

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1845.

[SIXPENCE.]

## THE GAME LAWS.



a form of acknowledging the existence of an evil, than as a step towards finding a remedy. Two years ago a Committee was appointed to inquire into the effect on the health of the people of the practice of interments in cities and towns; it sat, and took evidence which proved the existence of mischiefs of a most frightful kind; it drew up a Report, stating those evils, and the necessity of preventing them, adding an opinion that the duty of framing and bringing in a bill on the subject could best be discharged by the Government. Two years have elapsed since that Report was made; and the evil has gone on increasing in magnitude. Within the past week the question has been revived by practices of a most revolting nature in a London burial ground. The dead are outraged, and the living sent to the grave by pestilence; and yet, not only has there been no sign of any measure being brought forward by the Government, as recommended by the Committee, but only on last Wednesday evening, Sir James Graham declared that the evil was one impossible to remedy! Impossible! though in Paris they found it quite practicable almost a century and a half ago!

From this and other instances of the tardiness of the legislative body in dealing with admitted evils, the landed interest, somewhat alarmed, we believe, at the readiness with which Sir Robert Peel acceded to the motion of Mr. Bright, may derive consolation; the

"beginning of the end" of the Game Laws has not arrived; they have a long lease of existence yet; the growth of many centuries, and the legacy transmitted to us from the Norman conquerors, they will not disappear in a single session, nor vanish at the bidding even of the League. If the landed interest only acts with a little fairness and liberality in the matter, we may go the length of saying that the Game Laws are in no danger at all. The feeling against them has arisen as much from errors and abuses connected with them that do not spring from the law, as from the law itself.

No one will dispute the right of a landowner to resist a trespass on his property of any kind, whether in pursuit of game or not; it is the mere protection the law extends to all property of every kind, and to take it away from land would be a gross injustice. The owner of that land so protected may also preserve the game—birds or animals—upon it. To say that doing so is a temptation to crime, is hardly an answer; the chains and watches, and bowls of coin in the windows of the jewellers and money changers, protected from the gaunt hunger and poverty that walk the street, by nothing but a fragile sheet of glass, are a temptation to crime also; but no one thinks of asking for an enactment to prohibit the display of the articles of the money-changer's trade. Game preserving is now, too, a trade—almost as much so as breeding poultry, so that the illustration bears the stronger on the case itself.

But admitting the right of the landowner to preserve game if he pleases, there are some things that he ought not to suffer to exist as the consequences of that preserving; game will eat, and that eating destroys the stock in trade and property of the farmer; from hence arises those complaints and outcries against the system which have at last made themselves heard with some effect in the House of Commons. For all damage and mischief of this kind there is always the remedy of compensation, and this the landed interest is free to give to any extent without any enactment whatever. Why should men want an Act of Parliament to compel them to be just and pay for the food of their live stock? They would not think of turning a flock of sheep into a farmer's green corn without reimbursing him for the damage; and it is said—and proof of the fact

offered—that great mischief may be done even by a few score of hares.

To show how prompt and full payment of such damage alleviates the grievance of a Game-law, we will describe the system that prevails throughout a large portion of Germany; we have not yet seen it alluded to in connection with this question, but it might be worth some consideration, even by the recently appointed committee.

In Howitt's "Rural Life in Germany," he says—"The popular division of the land is a dead hindrance to hunting; it has been here and there attempted, and English packs of hounds have been imported by the princes, but the peasants put it down wherever it appeared in a very little time. The German bauers and farmers have no faith, and it is quite impossible to persuade them, as it has been attempted to persuade the farmers in England, that it does their corn good to have it in the winter trodden over and torn to pieces by a troop of horses. On the contrary, they insist on *Wildschaden* (damages done by game), wherever deer, or hares or other game, are encouraged by the nobility to the injury of the farmers' crops, and the laws support them strongly in this, giving them their damages strictly, so that many nobles and princes have yearly large sums on this score to pay. All field-sports, therefore, in Germany, resolve themselves into shooting; what they call the *jagd* or hunt is mere shooting, in fact hunting they have none. Of this the *triebjaagd* or battue is the most striking and animated."

This mode of shooting has of late years become prevalent in England, though to us it appears more like slaughtering animals than hunting them. But in introducing the German fashion of shooting, the German obligation of paying strictly for the damage done by the game has been neglected. The one should in justice be accompanied by the other. In Germany the land is held in small portions; and though in England rented estates are larger, yet the damage is no less felt where the game is preserved, and it increases in proportion to the quantity. On the Continent enormous quantities of game are not found till we get into those provinces where an independent agricultural class does not exist, and where much of the feudal system still prevails—where there are



THE LIVERPOOL GRAND STEEPLE CHASE, ON WEDNESDAY LAST.—(See next page.)



three months.—The amendment was seconded by Mr. BLEWITT.—Mr. MUNZ said he considered the income part of the tax as robbing Paul, without making provision to pay Peter. It was obnoxious, vexatious, and inquisitorial.—Mr. F. BARING reviewed the financial state of the country, and gave his opinion that they could not get rid of the Income tax without imposing taxes to the amount of about £2,000,000 per annum. As he was not prepared again to place the country in such a state of deficiency, he should not vote for the tax, although he could not oppose any proposal to make that tax a permanent part of our financial system. He thought the arrangements of the right honourable baronet would have been more satisfactory if he had not run so great a risk with regard to his revenue. Mr. Faring next argued that the lower classes would not receive much benefit from the taxes which were to be reduced, and in conclusion contrasted the financial policy of the Whigs with that of the Tories. He said, he did not complain of his calling upon the house to vote those estimates which the right hon. gentleman thought necessary to the safety and honour of the country, and he would not shrink from supporting the right hon. gentleman in those votes; but at the same time it was not very satisfactory to find, after all that had been said, and having been held up, not by the right hon. gentleman, but at public meetings on the hustings, with "mismanagement," and "jobbing," and "Whig-meddling" (great laughter); that the wise and pacific result of the right hon. gentleman's policy was an increase of about half a million in certain votes over what the expenditure was in the last year of "Whig mismanagement."—Mr. Baring was answered by the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, who said that the Government



knowing that the Income-tax, during the period it had been in force, had been paid with cheerfulness on the one hand, and had been most productive to the revenue on the other, thought it was well worthy of consideration, whether it was not expedient to continue that tax to a larger amount than the immediate exigencies of the public service required, and to give to the people at large relief from those burdens which pressed more heavily upon them, both for the purpose of invigorating the revenue, and affording an incentive to the industry of the country. That was the ground upon which a continuance of the Income tax was proposed: the Chancellor of the Exchequer then answered the financial objections of Mr. Baring; he did not deny that there were other taxes which pressed heavily on the public; but taking into view the limited amount to be applied to the purpose, he thought the right hon. gentleman must admit that it had been judiciously applied.—Mr. Ewart, Mr. D. Barclay, and Mr. Hawes, addressed the house. A division then took place, the result of which was,

For the amendment . . . . . 23  
Against it . . . . . 96

Majority for going into committee . . . . . 73

The house having gone into committee, when the first clause of the bill was proposed, Mr. CURTIS substituted an amendment that the words "two years" be submitted for the words "three years," as the duration of the tax. On this proposal the committee divided, the numbers being:—

For the amendment . . . . . 17  
Against it . . . . . 69

Majority . . . . . 52

The first clause was then agreed to, continuing the tax for three years longer.—In the course of a discussion which ensued, several objections were made to the tax, but the opposition did not assume any tangible shape, and no amendment was proposed.—Mr. WAKLEY asked Sir R. Peel if he would resist all amendments to the bill, to which he answered that he would not be so discourteous as to say that, but he believed that it would be consistent with true policy to continue the present bill. The bill went through committee, all the clauses being agreed to, and Friday was named for bringing up the report.

The Stamp Duties Assimilation (Ireland) Bill was read third time and passed, and the house adjourned soon after nine o'clock.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

Some discussion took place upon Lord Campbell's bills to amend the Common Law Process, and the house then went into committee upon them *pro forma*.

The Company's Clauses Consolidation Bill, and the Company's Clauses Consolidation (Scotland) Bill, were read a first time.

The Constables (Scotland) Bill went through Committee, and the house then adjourned.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.—THURSDAY.

The house met at twelve o'clock, and after several hours' debate, clauses up to 43 of the Railway Clauses Consolidation Bill were agreed to.

MUSEUMS OF ART.—At the evening sitting, Mr. EWART moved for leave to bring in a bill to enable town councils to establish museums of art in corporate towns. The hon. member adverted to the recommendations made by the Committee which had sat upon the subject, and stated that the bill was intended to encourage the exertions already made. There were peculiar circumstances at the present time which allowed a facility for the diffusion of works of art throughout the country, which had never been enjoyed in times past. By means of their railways they could send casts of improved specimens of works of art to the different manufacturing towns, and it would be the fault of the Government if there was a single manufacturing or large town in the country deficient of a museum of such a character, as might give a sound taste in art to the population of that town, and thus enable them to apply the skill they would obtain in the arts to manufactures.—Mr. WYSE seconded the motion.—Sir W. JAMES, Mr. M. PHILIPS, and other members addressed the house upon the subject; and after a few words from Sir R. PEEL, leave was given to bring in the bill.

Sir William Follett, the Attorney-General, was in his place this evening, and, we are happy to say, appeared to be quite restored to health.

The house adjourned at eight o'clock.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY.

OTAHUTE.—The Earl of MINTO gave notice that on Monday he would move for copies of any correspondence received within the last twelve months, from the ships Basilisk and Hazard, on the subject of the proceedings at the island of Otaheite.

DISABILITIES OF THE JEWS.—The LORD CHANCELLOR brought in a bill to relieve her Majesty's subjects of the Jewish persuasion from certain disabilities affecting them in respect to the holding of municipal offices. (Cheers.) The bill was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday.

CONSTABULARY IN IRELAND.—The Marquis of NORMANBY said, that having postponed his motion on the subject of Promotion in the Constabulary in Ireland until this day, it was with great unwillingness he had declined to postpone it again. But he did not think that the presence of either of the two Lords, on account of whose absence the postponement had been requested, was necessary to the discussion. (Hear.) A recommendation made to the Inspector-General of Constabulary, upon an understanding between all parties in Parliament, had been lost sight of in recent promotions. But if he could have an assurance from the Government that such would not be the case again—and there was no one whose assurance he would more readily take than that of the noble duke opposite.—The Duke of WELLINGTON: You won't have it then. (A laugh.)—The Marquis of NORMANBY said he was not to be deterred from proceeding with his motion, although the noble duke had stated the course he proposed to take, and also the noble marquis then submitted his motion upon the subject, and also for some returns respecting the army in Ireland.—Some discussion ensued upon the motion for these returns.—On a division, the motion was negatived by 32 to 12.—The house adjourned soon after seven o'clock.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY.

NEW MEMBERS.—Mr. Brinsley Sheridan took the oaths and his seat for Shaftesbury. Mr. Deedes took the oaths and his seat for East Kent.

CORN LAWS.—Mr. WOODHOUSE gave notice that it was his intention to move an amendment to the motion of the honourable member for Stockport, which stood on the orders of the day for Thursday next. The motion was for a select committee to inquire into the operation of protective duties upon the interests of tenant farmers. To that motion it was his intention to move as an amendment the following resolution:—That an inquiry into the operation of protective duties on imports, as regarded the interest of tenant farmers and farm labourers, was objectionable in principle if the purpose of it was to show that they had a distinct and separate interest from that of their landlords, or those on whose property they chose to live; that the condition of tenant farmers and farm labourers did indeed deserve the most serious attention of Parliament, and it was the bounden duty of the house so to shape its deliberation, as to make known to the occupiers and tenants of the soil the necessity for their having a continuance of all protective duties; and that the removal of all protective duties was adverse to the general interests of all classes of society.

PAROCHIAL SETTLEMENT BILL.—Mr. PUSSEY gave notice that in Committee on the Parochial Settlement Bill he would move the omission of the 33rd clause.

AGRICULTURAL DISTRESS.—Mr. STAFFORD O'BRIEN gave notice of his intention to move, as an amendment to the motion of the hon. member for Stockport, that a Select Committee be appointed to inquire into the extent of mortgages on landed property in this country, and into the cause of agricultural distress.—Mr. CORDEN reminded the hon. member that he had not yet finally decided on the terms of his motion.—Mr. STAFFORD O'BRIEN was aware of it, but the hon. member had previously put upon the paper a motion similar to his own amendment, and he wished to bring him back to this motion.

GAME LAWS.—Mr. BRIGHT gave notice that on Monday he should move the appointment of the Select Committee on the game-laws.

PURCHASE OF CALIFORNIA.—Mr. S. WORTLEY begged to put a question to Sir Robert Peel with regard to a statement that the English Government had offered to purchase California for 25,000,000 of dollars.—Sir ROBERT PEEL stated his belief that the report was utterly without foundation.—Lord PALMERSTON, on behalf of the late Government, also denied any connection with such an offer.

BUENOS AYRES.—Lord PALMERSTON gave notice that he would, on Monday, put a question to the Right Hon. Baronet on the subject of the dispute between Monte Video, and the government of Buenos Ayres.

CHURCH EXTENSION.—Mr. CHILDERS wished to know from Sir Robert Peel, whether it was the intention of the Government to grant a Queen's letter this year. Sir R. PEEL replied that the subject, he believed, was now under the consideration of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners.

PROPERTY TAX.—On the motion of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER the report on the Property Tax Bill was postponed to Monday.

WAYS AND MEANS.—On the motion of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER that the house resolve itself into a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. WILLIAMS rose to express his regret, that, from a belief that the questions before the house last evening would occupy a longer period than they did, he was too late to bring forward his motion. All that he required was an explanation of the facts connected with the sale of certain land, belonging to the Crown, adjoining the Duke of Newcastle's estate.—The EARL of LINCOLN said that a motion complaining of the conduct of a public servant ought to be brought forward at the earliest period possible. He would not now, however, enter into any further explanation on the subject.

After a long and desultory discussion, the house went into the Committee of Ways and Means, to discuss the Sugar Duties.—The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER then stated that he should adhere in substance to the course he had already intimated, but he admitted there were many difficulties connected with the subject. Nevertheless, he argued that the principle of a distributive duty, in regard to sugar, was desirable in itself, and was just, equitable, and expedient. The resolutions were discussed at great length, and several amendments were proposed. Ultimately they were agreed to, the house resumed, and on adjournment took place at one o'clock this (Saturday) morning.

#### COMMONS.—MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS.

RAILWAYS.—The London and York Railway Bill has been read a second time. Mr. Gisborne gave notice that he should, on an early day,

call the attention of the house to the subject of the powers of the Board of Trade with respect to railways.

OPENING OF LETTERS IN THE POST-OFFICE.—Mr. T. Duncombe gave notice that, immediately after Easter, he would move for leave to bring in a bill to secure the inviolability of letters passing through the Post-office.

Mr. SHELL gave notice that he would, on Tuesday next, move a resolution expressing the regret of the house that letters addressed to foreigners residing in this country had been opened in the Post-office without their knowledge or sanction, and that certain information with regard to the disturbances in the Papal States should have been communicated to a foreign power.

THE INCOME-TAX.—Mr. Spooner gave notice of his intention to propose some amendments on bringing up the report, with a view to settle various doubts which had arisen as to the proper construction of the act. His amendments would go to allow a person carrying on a trade or manufacture entirely within his own family to deduct for the services of his family, to enable parties to deduct local rates and taxes on places or houses necessary for carrying on their business, to make a deduction from the profits of trade of the sums paid for insurance, and to allow professional and other persons necessarily employing a horse in their pursuits to deduct for it, although they might not be able to swear that it was never used in the course of the year for any other purpose.

THE CONDITION OF THE LABOURING POOR.—In answer to a question from Mr. Borthwick, Lord John Russell said that it was his intention to bring the subject of the condition of the labouring population forward, with a view of proposing some legislative measure upon it, shortly after Easter.

CIVIL DISABILITIES OF THE JEWS.—Sir Robert Peel stated that her Majesty's Government hoped, at a very early period of the session, to bring forward a Bill for the removal of the civil disabilities of the Jews, at least so far as municipal and corporate disabilities extended.

SUGAR DUTIES.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer fixed Monday next for the discussion of the Sugar Duties.

### LAW INTELLIGENCE.

SUSPENSION OF A BANKRUPT'S CERTIFICATE.—In the BANKRUPTCY COURT on Tuesday, Mr. Wearn, a bankrupt, appeared for his last examination. He was opposed by Mr. Cooke, for a creditor of the name of Swannel; and supported by Mr. Partridge. The bankrupt was described as a brewer carrying on business in Acre lane, Clapham. It appeared that his debts amounted to £15,000; the amount of property divisible amongst the creditors was very small, and at the time of his entering into business in 1841 he was indebted in the sum of £12,000. The profits of his business during that period were exceeded by his trade and private expenses to the amount of £1000 per annum. In support of the certificate, it was urged that the opposing creditor had not taken sufficient care before he delivered his goods; and besides took such steps as prevented a composition with his other creditors, who were, therefore, the real sufferers. The learned Commissioner said the conduct of the bankrupt had been such that he felt himself bound to say that the certificate must be suspended for three years from the passing of his last examination.

THE LATE MURDER AT BETHNAL GREEN.—At the Central Criminal Court on Thursday, *James Tapping* was tried for the murder of Emma Whiter, by shooting her with a pistol. The evidence was precisely the same as that given recently in our police report. The jury found the prisoner "Guilty," and Mr. Baron Parke passed sentence of death upon him.

### ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

#### FATAL EXPLOSION OF A STEAM-BOILER AT BLACKWALL.

On Wednesday morning the explosion of a steam-boiler, on the premises of the Messrs. Samuda, at Blackwall, caused a great loss of life and destruction of property. The scene of the disaster is a plot of ground in Orchard place. Three men have fallen a sacrifice, and eight others have been scalded or dangerously wounded. The explosion occurred about half past nine o'clock, and was heard for miles around. Soon afterwards several men were brought out of the factory, and conveyed to the London Hospital, and the Dreadnought Hospital ship, lying off Greenwich and Poplar. The names of the sufferers are as follow:—

Killed—Thomas Wright, Richard Grimes, and James Chapman, all labourers.

Scalded and wounded—Jonathan Smith, fitter; Joseph Baddows, smith; George Neale, boiler-maker; Thomas Whitcombe, engine-driver; William Ingledew, labourer; Alexander Mahony, labourer; Joseph Vincent, labourer; and Mr. Lowe, the manager of the works, who experienced a very narrow escape when the explosion took place on board the steam-ship Gipsy Queen, in November last, when ten lives were lost.

Subjoined is a correct account of the locality, and the circumstances attendant on the explosion.

At the mouth of the River Lea (there called Bow Creek), and close to the Thames, is a range of factories; the most prominent are the Thames Plate Glass Company's works, and the steam-engine factory of the Samuda brothers. The business is now carried on by the surviving brother, Mr. Joseph Samuda, a gentleman of the Jewish persuasion. The factory, dwelling-houses, and workshops, occupy an area of about an acre and a half on the banks of the Lea. The machinery of the factory was put in motion by a steam engine, or rather two of eight-horse power each, and the steam was supplied by a large tubular boiler, which first began to work about three months since.

This boiler was originally intended for a new steamer, but had been purchased for the low price of thirty guineas, by Messrs. Samuda, for the purpose of supplying steam to the engine on their factory at Blackwall. It was a tubular boiler, in which the fire, instead of passing through a common flue, passed through a number of small flues. The outer casing was formed of strong iron plates, three-eighths of an inch in thickness, and firmly rivetted together. As far as appearance went, the boiler appeared to be a very strong and substantial one. Latterly, however, there appeared to be some difficulty in getting up the steam, and it is believed that on more than one occasion it was worked up to a very high pressure. On Wednesday morning, soon after the men employed in the factory had returned from their breakfasts, and the works were in full operation, the boilers gave way with a loud explosion. Every man in the engine-house was either killed or wounded, and the steam chest and outer casing of the boiler were shattered and distributed in all directions.

The engine-house was in an instant reduced to a heap of ruins, and the principal part of the materials hurled to a considerable distance. The premises of the Thames Plate Glass Company's works, the Crown Tavern, and numerous tenements adjoining were damaged, and the windows and frames blown out. Portions of the boiler were found in the Plaistow marshes, on the opposite side of the river, about one hundred and fifty yards from the factory. In the same place, the body of one of the sufferers, which had been blown across the creek, was picked up in a mutilated condition. It is believed that he was on the top of the boiler, and in the act of easing the safety valve when the occurrence happened. The bodies of the other persons killed were found close to the spot where the boiler stood, and they appear to have been killed instantaneously. Neale had several ribs broken. Smith also received extensive injuries. Harrison, Baddows, Ramsey, Ingledew, and Vincent were taken to the London Hospital.

The outer casing of the boiler and the steam chest are completely destroyed, and the top row of tubes bent and thrown on one side. The other rows of tubes, with two or three exceptions, have escaped injury. The destruction of the engine house was complete. It was a building about a hundred feet square, and not more than nine feet high. The engine itself did not sustain much injury.

A quantity of the materials fell into the creek, and pieces of iron nuts, bolts, and screws connected with the boiler were found in the yards at the back of the Crown Tavern, and in the grounds in the rear of the adjoining premises. At a moderate computation there were not less than 5000 panes of glass broken by the concussion. The window frames were shattered in several dwellings, and the furniture displaced. The dwelling-house of Mr. Lowe, the manager of the works, at one corner of the yard, also suffered, and every window was broken. The residence of Mr. John Howard, foreman grinder of the Thames Plate Glass Works, near the western corner of Mr. Saunders's premises, sustained considerable damage. The windows were all broken, and the parapet wall blown down. Mr. Howard's daughter was making her toilet in a back room overlooking Samuda's factory when the explosion took place, and was thrown backwards. The glass in the windows was destroyed, and other mischief done.

Mr. Samuda states that he purchased the boiler merely to drive the works of the factory, because he had not time to make a new one, and that it had not been used more than five or six times when it came into his possession. He says he believes the water had got very low in the boiler, and that gas was generated instead of steam, and that an explosion was the consequence. This opinion of Mr. Samuda's was confirmed by more than one practical man who visited the spot during the day.

SUICIDE OF THE LODGE-KEEPER AT CLAREMONT.—On Thursday week, Edward Story, keeper of the lodge at the principal entrance at Claremont, belonging to the King of the Belgians, committed suicide by cutting his throat. After breakfast, apparently quite well, he took hot water into his bed-room for shaving; in a few minutes his wife heard a noise overhead as of some one stamping, and on running up stairs she found her husband on the floor in the agonies of death, having cut his throat with the razor so as almost to separate the head from the body. At the inquest, a verdict of "Temporary insanity" was returned.

FATAL ACCIDENT IN THE BOROUGH.—On Tuesday evening, Mr. Payne held an inquest at Guy's Hospital on the body of Mr. James Gearing, aged 50 years, the well-known coach proprietor of Bromley, Kent. It appeared by the evidence that on Friday afternoon week, the deceased was in the act of crossing the High-street in the Borough, at the moment a heavily laden waggon was passing. In the confusion the deceased fell, and before he could recover himself the off-wheel of the waggon passed over him. He was conveyed to the hospital, where he died on Sunday morning. From a post mortem examination it appeared that deceased had been suffering from a long standing disease of the lungs, but the immediate cause was the injuries he had sustained. Verdict, "Accidental death."

### EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

#### EVENING MELODIES.—NO. VI.

(It Happen'd Fifteen Years Ago.)

It happen'd fifteen years ago,  
Just fifteen years in May—  
And yet at times my tears will flow  
In silent gushes, quite as though  
It happen'd yesterday.

I would not have that sorrow flee  
For years of unmix'd bliss;  
A holy thing it is for me;  
God knows how hard my heart might be,  
If it were not for this.

For oft, when solemn words in vain  
Have striv'n to rouse my mind,  
When slowly some religious strain  
Has died, and swell'd, and died again,  
And left no tear behind,—

One gentle thought of moments fled  
Recalls that distant day;  
And brings her accents on the said,  
"I'm dying, and I'm not afraid;  
But, brother, let us pray!"

Then melts my soul, and dies apace  
The sad, yet sacred tear;  
And, kneeling down, I pray for grace,  
That I may gain that better place,  
To live more kindly here.

To help my brethren in their need,  
To feel their fallings less;  
Whene'er I love, to love indeed;  
And oh! a daily life to lead  
Of more real blissness.

And though they pass too soon away,  
Those hours of solemn thought,  
And leave me careless, wild, and gay;  
Yet still I trust my heart can say,  
They come not quite for naught.

By all those pure desires received,  
Which else had been denied,  
Though long and oft my soul hath grieved  
I thank my God that Mary lived,  
And more that Mary died!

R. R. S.

#### MR. DISRAELI'S SMILE ABOUT THE WHIGS.

Mr. Disraeli's smile of the clothes was certainly very characteristic, but his anger with Sir R. Peel was not in reality on account of the hon. baronet having run away with the clothes of the Whigs, but because he refused to make of Mr. Disraeli himself an upper Benjamin.—*Herald*.

#### IMPROVEMENT IN THE MANUFACTURE OF GLASS.

An account of a new and interesting step in science formed the subject of a communication made by Mr. Claudet before the Society of Arts at their last meeting. It refers to an improved method of manufacturing, with certainty and dispatch, glass for the use of opticians. The great difficulty in this manufacture has been to produce glass of an equal degree of density throughout, and without lines and spots. This difficulty has never been overcome until the present time; but by the process detailed in Mr. Claudet's paper, lenses of any large size may be manufactured quite free from defects.

#### TRICKS OF PHYSICIANS.

When Sir John Elliott, the physician, was dining with Dr. Armstrong, Sir John was, very early in the repast, called out. Armstrong, on losing the quiet enjoyment of his friend's company, muttered out roughly, "I did not think you would have sent for yourself so soon."

#### A BUMPER.

When Popery had sway in England, they usually drank the Pope's health in a full glass after dinner—"au bon pere;" whence the word bumper.

#### STATISTICS OF THE PARISIAN PRESS.

The *Journal de la Librairie* gives the list of all the journals and periodicals published in Paris. The total amounts to 439. Of these, 428 are French, 6 Polish, 3 English, 1 German, and 1 Spanish. 45 are subject to surety, viz., 44 French journals, and 1 English.

#### RETRIBUTION.

(From the German of Uhland.) By LEWIS FILMORE

The Serf hath murder'd his Lord, that he  
Might himself the Knight and the Noble be.

He stabb'd his Lord in the secret wood  
And plung'd the corpse in the rolling flood.

He clad himself in the armour bright  
And mounted the steed of that gallant Knight.

He rode to the bridge, but all in vain  
He urg'd the Courser with voice and rein.

With the golden spurs he go'd his side  
And—was hurl'd by the steed in the foaming tide.

One cry—one struggle to reach the bank,  
And—the Serf in the Noble's armour, sank!

#### BOOTS AND STOCKINGS.

At a north country inn, the other day, the boots being called, a shrimp of a lad, in rustic attire, presented himself. "Well, are you the boots?" The youth replied, "No! I'm the stockings, sur." "Stockings! What do you mean by stockings?" "Wha, sur," said the boy, with an unaltered countenance, "I'm under the boots, so ha must be the stockings, sur."

#### PRICE OF TEA IN FORMER TIMES.

The *London Gazette* of Dec. 16, 1680, contains the following:—"These are to give notice to persons of quality, that a small parcel of most excellent tea is by accident fallen into the hand of a private person to be sold; but that none may be disappointed, the lowest price is 30s. a pound, and not any to be sold under a pound weight, for which they are desired to bring a convenient box. Inquire at Mr. Thomas Eagle's, at the King's Head, St. James's-market."

#### DEFENCE OF A BRIEFLESS BARRISTER.

Among the last batch of jokes from America is a tolerably good one:—"A briefless barrister ought never to be blamed, for it is decidedly wrong to abuse a man without a cause."

#### AMBITION.

Ambition often puts men upon doing the meanest offices; so climbing is performed in the same posture, with creeping.—*SWIFT'S Thoughts on Various Subjects.*

#### SPANISH NUNS.

It appears from a statistical return drawn up by the Spanish Minister of Finance, that the number of nuns in Spain was 11,772.

#### POPULATION STATISTICS.

It appears from the official report of the Registrar General, that the number of marriages entered in 1842 was 118,925; of births, 517,739; and of deaths, 349,519, showing an excess of births over deaths of 168,220. In the same year (1842), there occurred 10,881 violent deaths and suicides. The number of illegitimate children registered in 1842 amounted to 34,796, which is an admitted increase. The baptisms and births returned in 1830 amounted to 399,724; illegitimate children, 20,039. Births registered in 1842, 517,739; illegitimate children, 34,796. The number of boys born is, in all countries, greater than the number of girls.

#### THE RULING PASSION STRONG IN DEATH.

Canova, the celebrated sculptor, refused the offices of a priest when dying, because, he said, that the crucifix which he brought was so bunglingly executed.

#### GOOD TEMPER.

Good temper is the philosophy of the heart—a gem in the treasury within, whose rays are reflected on all outward objects—a perpetual sunshine, imparting warmth, light, and life to all, within the sphere of its influence.

#### A NEGRO NATURALIST.

Quashee, commencing a work on natural history, wrote as follows:—"Man is de first animal in de creation; he spring up like a sparrow-grass, hop about like a hopper-grass, and dies de same as a jackass."

#### THE PROGRESS OF RAILWAY LEGISLATION.

A Parliamentary paper has been issued, from which it appears that since the commencement of the present session one hundred and nine petitions for Railway Bills have been presented, thirty-nine bills read a first time, and fifteen bills read a second time. None have proceeded further.

#### DECAYED CHEESE.

Decayed cheese, whether called ripe or rotten, is good for maggots, but totally unfit for man. It contains no nutritive; has no digestive power, as has been erroneously supposed; and is calculated to rendered the breath and body offensive.—*Parry on Diet.*

#### ROME TAKEN BY SHIPS.

In Nelson's Sketch of his Life he says:—"On the arrival of the Russian squadron at Naples (1799), I directed Commodore Troubridge to go with the squadron and blockade closely Civita Vecchia, and to offer the French most favourable conditions, if they would evacuate Rome and Civita Vecchia; which terms the French General Grenier complied with, and they were signed on board the Culloden; when a prophecy made to me on my arrival at Naples was fulfilled—viz., that I should take Rome with my ships."

#### AN AWARD MISTAKE.

"Mistakes will happen in the best regulated families," and a very curious one occurred not long ago to a celebrated actress when in America, which, as it occurred during a performance of "Macbeth," I venture to introduce here. The lady was acting *Lady Macbeth*, her first appearance with that company, and having been detained by a rail road accident did not arrive at the theatre in time for rehearsal—an awkward circumstance, as all the performers were strangers to her. At the conclusion of *Lady Macbeth's* first soliloquy a messenger enters to announce the visit of the King. Prior to his speaking she says, "What is your tidings?" So did our heroine say, little dreaming what answer she would receive, for to her great astonishment, instead of the usual reply, "The King comes here to-night," the messenger, as she imagined him to be, approached sufficiently near to whisper in her ear, holding his Scotch bonnet before his face, to prevent the audience from hearing, "Hush, I am *Macbeth*, we cut the messenger out—go on, if you please."

#### THE RESOURCES OF IRELAND.

Valencia Island, county Kerry, supplies materials from her splendid slate quarries to the New Houses of Parliament. This beautiful slate, whose veining is so much admired, is worked into elegant drawing-room tables, mantel-pieces, and various other articles. These recently discovered quarries, in the working of which a capital of £20,000 has been invested (thus affording employment for hundreds), present evidences that the resources of Ireland only require to be developed, to make her one of the greatest and most prosperous nations on the face of the earth.—*Limerick Reporter.*



## BULLION OFFICE.—BANK OF ENGLAND.

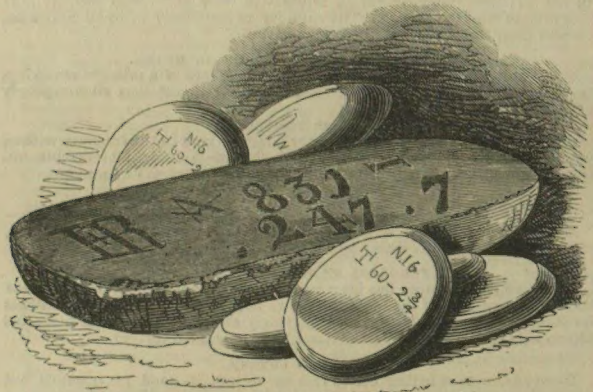


BULLION OFFICE.—RECEIVING OFFICE.

The Bullion Office of the Bank of England presents an interesting picture of the earliest mode of banking, which was simply that of making a deposit of precious metals, or coins, for security, or recoinage. Such was the character of the first public bank established in Europe—the celebrated corporation of Venice, founded in 1157; and nearer our

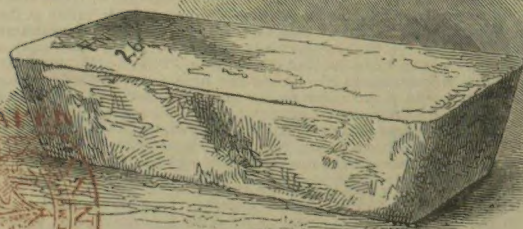
penses of the establishment. The business of these primitive companies consisted, in fact, of nothing more than simply receiving the property of others into custody, and keeping it hoarded till called for. The practice of lending as well as taking, which is the principle of modern banking, was not then understood; and it followed that the commercial enterprises of those times were few, and the national wealth proportionately small.

In the Bank of England—which is a bank of deposit, of issue, and of discount, the use of a bullion office is exclusively for the purpose of affording the merchants, captains, and traders of London, a safe place of receipt and deposit for “bullion;” and to provide a secure place for the reception of bullion, the property of the bank itself, and also for the safe delivery of it to the Mint and other places. For the conveniences afforded the public, no charge is made, except when the deposits are required to be weighed, when a trifling sum per cent. is demanded. Any



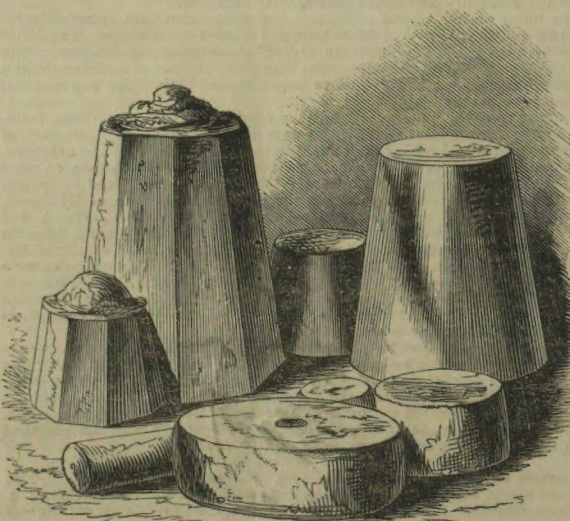
S. AMERICAN SILVER.—THE SMALLER PIECES FROM VALPARAISO.

own time such was also the constitution of the Bank of Amsterdam, established 1609. But in none of them was the practice more strictly followed than in the bank of Hamburg, founded in 1619. There for every bar of silver of a certain fineness and weight—called the “Marco



BAR OF SILVER.

of Cologne,” equivalent to 3608 troy grains—the bank gave credit on its books for 112 lbs banco money of account; and any person having a deposit on the books of the bank might be paid in similar bars, at the rate of 444 lbs banco, the difference being applied to defray the ex-

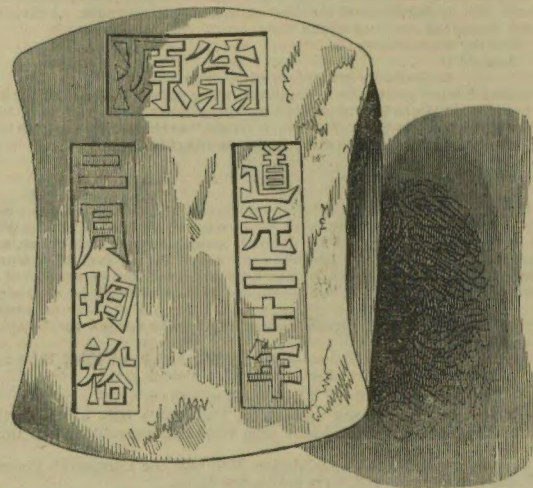


PLATA PENA SILVER.

person has, therefore, a right to send precious metals or foreign coins, free of expense, to the Bank of England, to be kept in his name, as long as he may require; and for whose safe custody the corporation is responsible.

With these introductory remarks we shall proceed to describe the office, the kinds of deposit most frequently made in its vaults, with such miscellaneous information on the subject as our crowded space may permit. But it will be necessary, first, to define the meaning ordinarily attached to the term bullion, and the sense in which we shall use it. Bullion is most commonly understood to be a generic term for uncoined gold or silver in bars, plate, or other masses; but by the Bank officers the name is used to denote the precious metals both in a coined and an uncoined state, and within those limits we shall apply it.

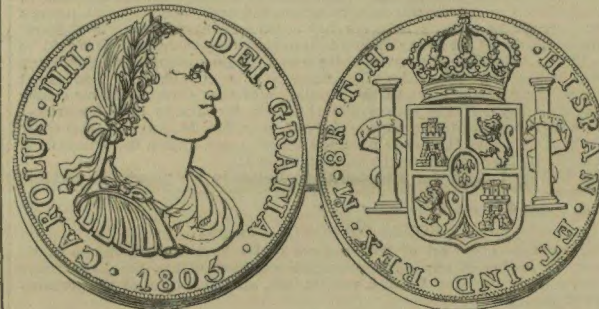
The word “bullion” first became popular during the proceedings respecting the Bank of England from 1797, when the order of council was issued, that the Bank should discontinue the redemption of its notes by the payment of specie, to 1823, when specie payments were resumed; for, by a previous law, the Bank was authorised to pay its notes in uncoined silver or gold, according to its weight or fineness. The investigations of the bullion committees, and the various specu-



SYCEE SILVER.

lations on the subject of bullion, related to the supply of gold and silver whether coined or not, as the basis of the circulating medium.

The Bullion Office is situated on the northern side of the Bank, in the basement story, and formed part of the original structure erected by Mr. George Sampson, in 1734. It was afterwards enlarged by Sir Robert Taylor, and eventually altered to its present form by Sir John Soane



SPANISH DOLLAR.



MEXICAN DOLLAR.

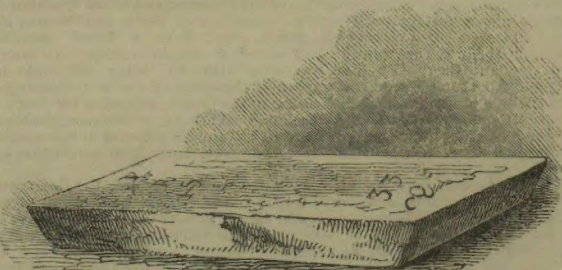
who, on his appointment as Bank architect, proceeded to re-model and greatly extend the entire structure. The office now consists of three spacious apartments—a public chamber for the transaction of business, a vault for the public deposits, and a vault for the private stock of the Bank. The duties of the office are discharged by W. D. Haggard, Esq., Principal; a Deputy Principal, Clerk, Assistant Clerk, and sundry stout porters. The office is, in most respects, well contrived for the business



ENGLISH SILVER.

but its height is so great as to produce many disagreeable echoes. The apparatus and appointments are of the finest description. The public are admitted to a counter, separated from the rest of the apartments; but are, on no account, allowed to enter the bullion vaults.

The silver deposits consist chiefly of—  
1. Silver, in oblong “pigs,” from South America; and occasionally, in smaller semi-globular masses, from Valparaiso—the former weighing each, on an average, 65lb.  
2. Bar Silver, also from South America, but of a finer description than the preceding.



BAR OF GOLD

3. Plata Pena, or Rock Silver—a name given to silver when it is not consolidated, or completely in a metallic state, of which the following account of a process of extraction may serve to give some explanation. The ores of silver obtained from argentiferous rocks are, in one of the modes by which they are reduced, first of all finely pulverised, and, after undergoing much wash-

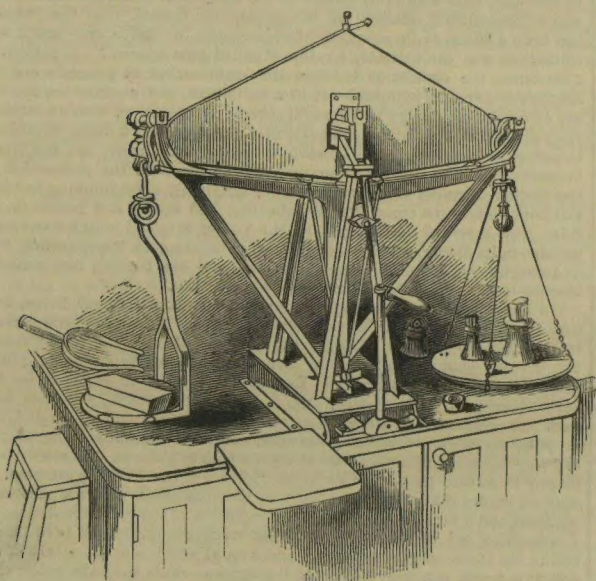


ng, to free them from the earthy particles, and, generally, after also other processes, to disengage the alloy, they are mixed with a quantity of quicksilver sufficient to form a liquid amalgam of this metal with the silver. This being run off, it is put into leather-bags, and being squeezed, part of the mercury oozes through, leaving the rest of it with the silver in a state which may be termed metallic paste. This is afterwards subjected to a kind of distillation at a low red heat; and the chief part of the mercury being thus sublimed, the silver is left in a state of much purity, but in appearance more like pumice-stone than of a perfectly formed metal. It is this which is called Plata Pena (a cone of silver); and as, from its spongy texture, it is capable of imbibing much moisture, even from the atmosphere, it requires to be well heated before its proper weight can be ascertained; and to be still more heated before it is melted, in order to expel any remaining mercury; as, otherwise, portions of it would be liable to spurt out of the crucible. To show the extent to which the absorption of water, by Plata Pena, takes place, we may mention that in a trial made by Mr. Haggard on a mass, 67 lbs. weight, a loss of 29 lbs. accrued from thoroughly drying it.

14. Sycee Silver. With this, as in the specie used by his Celestial Majesty in the payment of the Chinese ransom, the public have become, in name, at least, familiar. Sycee is the colloquial pronunciation of the phrase Se-sze, which strictly means "fine silk," but which is also used to mean "pure silver," intimating that it may be drawn out as fine as silk. The proper Chinese term for it is Wan-yin, and the average quality of this silver, is "98 touch, 980 fine," or a little above 13 dwts. better than British standard. It contains gold amounting, on an average, to about 12 or 13 grains in the pound Troy. The ingots or shoes of this silver, are stamped, as shown in the engraving, with the name (top-line) of the assayer, "Ung-un," the name and reign of the Emperor (right col.) "Taou Kwang, 20th year, 2nd month," and the words (left col.) "assayed and cast"—the latter term signifying that in quality the silver cast was of the legal fineness.

5. Spanish Dollars. These are brought to the Bank in great quantities, packed, usually, in barrels. They are afterwards sorted into parcels of 1000 each, weighing together 21 lbs., and placed in strong canvass bags. These bags are then piled in stacks of 200 each in the bullion vaults; the bags being placed in fourteen rows, each one fourteen bags wide, with four at top to make the number. The one we have engraved is known as a pillar dollar of Charles IV., the arms of Castile and Leon on the obverse, having two pillars for supporters. Others, without pillars, are called shield dollars, or "shields."

6. Mexican, or Eagle Dollars.



BALANCE FOR BAR SILVER.

Besides these, Brazilian, Peruvian, Bolivian, and North American dollars are occasionally received or purchased to a large amount. In dealing in them, great care has to be observed to escape loss by forgery. Many of them are drilled and plugged with spurious metal; and others are made of a compact pewter body, cased with silver leaf, struck from the surfaces of genuine coin, which they accordingly resemble in the nicest degree. Dollars bought by the Bank are generally sent to be melted at the beautiful refining establishment of Brown and Wingrove, Wood-street, Cheapside. Sycee silver has always been sent to the Mint. The separate letters and numerals in the legends of the dollars are the Mint and valuation symbols.

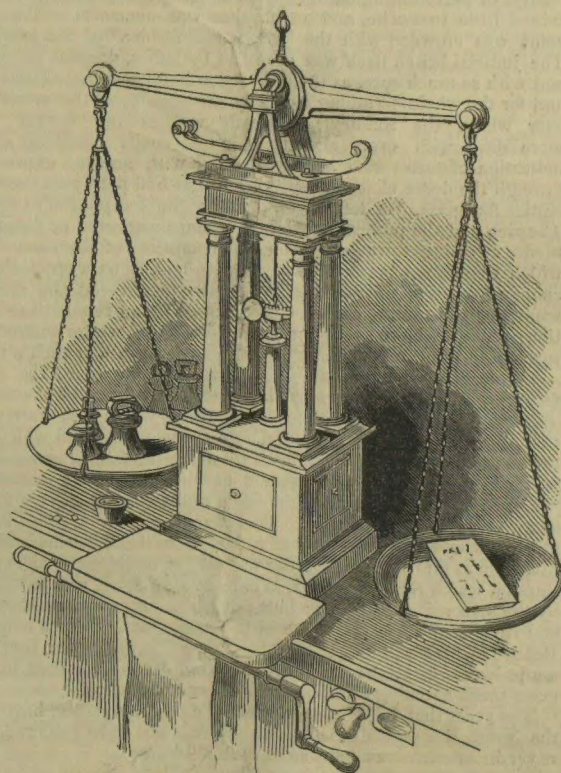
Native silver. This is now procured in several of the northern counties; but the chief supply comes from the lead mines of Northumberland. The lumps in which it is sold, one of which our cut represents, ordinarily weigh 2 cwt. each. The quantity of silver annually found in England would furnish sufficient material for the manufacture of all the plate made in London within the same period.

Gold is almost exclusively obtained by the Bank in the "bar" form; although, of course, no form of the precious deposit would be refused. A bar of gold is a small slab, weighing sixteen pounds, and worth about £800. In the foreground of our large cut a truck is shown, laden with a consignment of gold bars. The other trucks in the same engraving bear oads of dollars.

The testing of bullion is performed by comparing it with certain standards of purity, established by Acts of Parliament for that purpose. There are two for each metal. For gold, the standard is 22 carats fine, and 18 carats fine, in the pound troy; and for silver, 11 ozs. 2 dwts. fine, and 11 ozs. 10 dwts. fine, in the pound troy. For testing these purities different Assay Offices have been appointed in various parts of the United Kingdom, the Corporations, or Goldsmiths' Companies of which, have jurisdiction over the manufactures of these metals in their separate districts. They now, are those of London, Edinburgh, Dublin, York, Exeter, Chester, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Birmingham, Sheffield, and Glasgow. The great importance of the process of assaying the precious metals will be understood when the great facilities which exist for their corruption are considered but more espe-

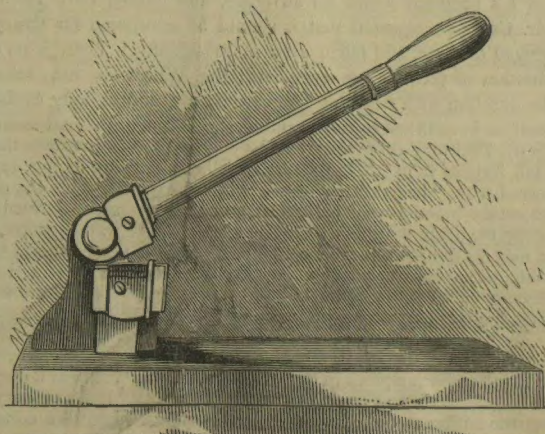


COMPARTMENT IN THE BULLION VAULT.—STACKING BAGS OF DOLLARS.



BALANCE FOR BAR GOLD.

cially when we state that in whatever state gold is found, it is mixed with a greater or less quantity of silver, with perhaps the single excep-



CHOPPER FOR LIGHT SOVEREIGNS.

tion, as far as is known, of that from the Cadonga Mines, in the province of Minas Geraes, in the Brazils, and this gold is alloyed with about 1-16th part of its weight of palladium. Silver is also usually accompanied with gold, but there are some exceptions, particularly when it is extracted from lead and other of the inferior metals.

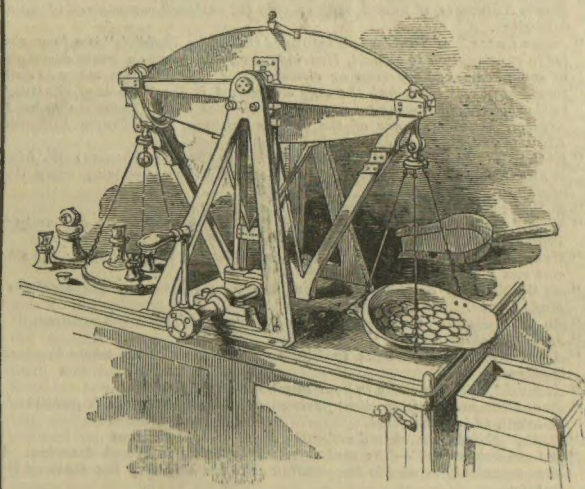
In the Bullion Office, where the process of weighing is performed, a number of admirably-constructed balances are brought into operation. The larger ones, which our cuts exhibit, comprise first, a balance, invented by Mr. Bate, for weighing silver in bars, from 50 lbs. to 80 lbs. troy; second, a balance, invented in 1820, by Sir John Barton, of the Royal Mint, for weighing gold coin and gold in bars, the former in quantities varying from a few ounces to 18 lbs. troy; and the latter any weight up to 15 lbs.; third, a balance, invented by Mr. Bate, for weighing dollars to amounts not exceeding 72 lbs. 2 ozs. troy. These instruments are very perfect in their action, admit of easy regulation, and are of durable construction.

The amount of bullion in the possession of the Bank of England, constitutes, along with their securities, the assets which they place against their liabilities, on account of circulation and deposits; and the difference between the several amounts is called the "Rest," or balance in favour of the Bank. The value of the Bank bullion, stated in round numbers, varies at the present time from £15,000,000 upwards.

In connection with our illustrations, we have added a figure of a light sovereign chopper, now in use in the Bullion Office, which does its work most efficaciously, and which, we believe, is about to be used in all the cash offices of the establishments.

Before leaving this interesting subject, at which we have but glanced, we beg to acknowledge the very liberal assistance we have received of W. Cotton, Esq., the Governor of the Bank of England, by whose

permission we were enabled to make the sketches for our illustrations.



BALANCE FOR DOLLARS.

CIRCULATION OF BASE COIN IN LONDON.—The circulation of base coin in the metropolis is now practised to a great extent, particularly in shillings and sixpences. The spurious coin are manufactured in a superior style, being double plated, and the sound excellent, and are supposed to be made in Birmingham. The detection can, however, be made by weighing them against real coin.

THE THAMES TUNNEL.—The annual meeting of the proprietors in this undertaking was held at the London Tavern on Tuesday. The chair was taken by Mr. Benjamin Hawes. Mr. Blundell, the secretary, read the report, and the annual statement of accounts. In reply to various questions, the Chairman said that the company was under a bond to Sir I. Brunel, the engineer, for the payment of £10,000, when the Tunnel from high water mark was completed. That obligation, however, was rescinded when the works were full of water, and a fresh bond entered into. A sum of £1500 was offered, and the Lords of the Treasury had sanctioned the grant, as well as others to the assistant engineer, Mr. Page, and to Mr. Charlier, the late secretary. The directors' report was then adopted, and ordered to be printed. A proprietor asked the amount of the tolls received last year? The Chairman said £6040, subject to some outlay that might not occur again. With respect to the water that still found its way into the works, Professor Faraday had analysed it, and had decided that it was not river water. As to the traffic of heavy carriages through the Tunnel, it would bear any weight.

DEATH OF VICE-ADMIRAL SIR THOMAS BAKER, K.C.B.—Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Baker, K.C.B., expired on Wednesday week, at his residence, the Shrubby, Walmer, Kent. Sir Thomas was in receipt of one of the "good service pensions." His commissions were dated, Lieutenant, October 13, 1792; Commander, November 24, 1795; Captain, June 13, 1797; Rear-Admiral, July 19, 1821; and Vice-Admiral, Jan. 10, 1837. He was also a Knight of the Sword of Sweden.

DEATH OF GEN. PRITCHARD.—We have to announce the demise of this venerable and distinguished officer, at an advanced age. His commission as Colonel Commandant of the 1st battalion of the Royal Artillery was dated July 3, 1837.

THE ARMY IN IRELAND.—The army in Ireland for this month consists of 7 regiments of cavalry, 17 regiments of infantry, 17 depots of infantry, 2 troops Royal Horse Artillery, 9 companies Royal Marines, and detachments of Battalion Artillery, forming an effective force of 21,800 rank and file.

The 1st Dragoon Guards, which has been stationed at Canterbury since its return from Canada in 1843, will be removed to Exeter in the early part of next month. This regiment wants one man to complete its establishment and is the only regiment of cavalry in the service, with the exception of the two regiments of Life and Horse Guards Blue, that has eight troops.

A letter from South Australia, dated Sept. 15, 1844, mentions that some fine mercury had been discovered in the neighbourhood of Adelaide, but it had not been ascertained whether it existed in sufficient quantity to render it profitable to work for a mine.



## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, March 9.—Fifth Sunday in Lent.  
 MONDAY, 10.—Sir Hugh Myddelton, projector of the New River Company, died 1589.  
 TUESDAY, 11.—The Emperor Napoleon married an Archduchess of Austria, 1810.  
 WEDNESDAY, 12.—St. Gregory, Bishop of Rome, martyred, 590.  
 THURSDAY, 13.—Earl Grey born, 1764.  
 FRIDAY, 14.—Klopstock, author of "the Messiah," died, 1803.  
 SATURDAY, 15.—New London Bridge commenced, 1824.

## HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending March 15

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
3 20	3 39	3 57	4 14	4 31	4 44

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Quasitor Veri."—The custom of choosing Valentines on the 14th of February was practised in the houses of the gentry in England as early as 1476. There are several explanations of its origin: Butler, in his "Lives of the Saints," refers it to the substitution of St. Valentine in billets given on his day for the superstitious Roman custom of boys drawing the names of girls in honour of their goddess Februa Juno. Bourne ascribes it to the rural tradition of birds pairing on this day, thus referred to by Shakespeare, in his "Midsummer Night's Dream."—

"St. Valentine is past;  
 Begin these wood birds but to couple now."

"A Constant Purchaser."—Shottesham.—Nond's "Lectures on Electricity, Galvanism, &c.," is a sterling work; price 14s. There is also a popular little volume, Francis's "Electrical Experiments," with cuts.

"S. J."—Liverpool.—Probably, from a family of the same name.

"B. C. G."—Birmingham.—The entire course of the river Thames, which rises in the Cotswold Hills, Gloucestershire, is about 230 miles; of the Severn, which rises in Plympton, Montgomeryshire and Cardiganshire, the entire course is 270 miles.

"G. B."—Glasgow, is thanked for his humane hints on Spanish character.

"El. V."—Cockermouth.—Copyright can only be secured by delivery of a copy of the work at the British Museum, and four copies at Stationers' Hall, with entry at the latter place.

"K."—Plymouth, in a long letter, hopes that the enormous charges for patenting inventions will be brought before Parliament, and reduced. The cost of a patent in Great Britain and Ireland is £345; in France, £4 per annum. The register system is a useful provision, but ill-adapted for inventions, as they become but imperfectly known within the term of its protection, which is limited to five years.

"K. L. M."—Hawick, will find a receipt for copying ink in the "Cyclopædia of Receipts;" but we have not room to quote it.

"W. M."—Bolton.—A large engraving of Copley's picture of the Death of Earl Chatham was engraved by Bartolozzi; but, we have no idea of introducing it into our journal.

"Susannah."—1. The music in the "Beggars Opera" is a compilation—a melange from Purcell down to the meanest country fiddler. It contains, nevertheless, some genuine melodies, all of which were first arranged for the occasion by Dr. Pepusch. The overture, now seldom performed, is a curious specimen of the old lye-wind school. The principal movement is in 12-8 time, and is rather difficult of accurate execution—at the same time totally barren of modern effects. No one composer's name can be ascribed to the opera.

"2."—L'Auberge des Adrets, in which Robert Macaire figures, is by Messrs. Benjamin, Saint Amant et Paulianthe.

"Indolence."—Clifton.—The origin of chequers on public houses has been much disputed: the story is stated to have been part of the arms of the great Earl Warren, and by others of the Earl of Arundel, in the reign of Philip and Mary; each of which noblemen had grants to license houses to sell beer; and the chequers were painted on the door-posts that their agents might more readily collect the tax. Shops with the sign of chequers were common among the Romans, as we see in a view of a street of Pompeii. The salary of the Prime Minister is £5000 per annum.

"W. S."—Lord Byron's "Don Juan" is in 16 cantos.

"A Recent Subscriber."—Limerick, is thanked for the hints as to the Marine Illustrations. We shall insert a specimen ere long.

"A Subscriber" should apply to an East India agent for the amounts of the pay of officers, outfit, &c., in the Company's service.

"A. N. J."—The charge is 20s. per annum for our journal, exclusive of supplements, if paid in advance. The Census may be had by remitting six postage stamps.

"J. R. W."—Amwell.—The likeness of Mr. Ward, in our journal of Feb. 22, was sketched at Oxford.

"A Subscriber and a Yacht-man" is thanked for the suggestion.

"J. W."—Sheffield.—The Right Hon. T. B. Macaulay has not held office under the present Premier.

"Kingsland-road."—We hope Mr. Mackinnon's Bill for the Prevention of Smoke Nuisances, if passed, may remedy the instance complained of by our subscriber.

"Julius Caesar," of Stratford, is informed that "La Théblide" is a term similar in construction to Æneid, Henriade, &c., and means a poem descriptive of some remarkable person or circumstance. There were many so called formerly in existence, but the only one extant is the Thebais of Statius, in twelve books, containing an account of the war of the Thebans against the Argives, in consequence of the enmity between "Les Freres Ennemis," Eteocles and Polyneices.

"Notice."—The oldest Lodge of Odd Fellows is 130, St. Thomas; W. Lloyd, White Horse, North-street, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, every Wednesday.

"S. C."—A Constant Subscriber.—The Glaciarium is closed.

"W. S." must be in error. Geoffrey of Monmouth is the best authority for Trojan Brutus.

"Henry."—Her Majesty's state coach was built in the year 1762: the whole cost was £7661 17s. 5d.

"R. W. F."—No further intelligence has been received of the blockade of Madagascar.

"An Old Sailor" can recover, or should apply to a respectable solicitor.

"J. S."—Not at present.

"A Subscriber."—A Vaccine Institution is at King's-cross, where the lymph is given.

"A. M. A."—The answers to your questions are self-evident.

"Baccalaureus."—An excellent portrait of Madame Fawcett is published by Mitchell, Old Bond-street.

"R. C."—Edinburgh, should order the Print of his newsmen.

"A Late Subscriber."—The sect referred to exists in North America. We have repeatedly replied to the question as to the height of the Duke of Wellington.

"S. O."—It is explained in the Prayer-book, that when the full moon falls on the Sunday after the 21st of March, the following Sunday is Easter Day.

"Gosberton."—Roman Bank.—Homoeopathy consists in the administration of a medicine which is capable of exciting in healthy persons symptoms closely similar to those of the disease which it is desired to cure.

"A. A."—We are not aware of any duty on the export of gunpowder.

"W. J. C." should remit 1s. 6d. with address.

"An Old Subscriber."—The subject will not suit.

"J. R."—The widow can claim.

"A Constant Reader."—Comparisons are odious.

"Hamlet, the Dane."—The subjects suggested have been already too often engraved.

"Dublin."—Guelph.

"Euphrasie."—The charge would be 7s.

"Guldford-street."—The lady referred to does not give lessons in singing.

"A Lady."—See our last week's paper.

"Agricola."—Not at present.

"A Subscriber."—Gravesend.—Bohn's guinea catalogue.

"F. W. J."—Lambeth.—Perhaps.

"C. S."—Great Ormond-street.—Although newspapers, if cut, cannot legally be sent post free, they are rarely stopped at the Post-office.

"S. W."—Holloway.—Certainly not.

"S."—Mr. Sheil was one of the Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital, under the late Ministry.

"Agricola."—Scotland.

"L. N. P."—The practice would be illegal.

"A Subscriber."—£100,000.

"X. X."—Bourg.—English newspapers cannot be sent abroad seven days after publication without being subject to the regular postage for letters.

"Tenor" would like to enter into private correspondence with any one likely to obtain information respecting a large bell in India, of which "Tenor" has an imperfect account: address, Mr. H. Hamilton, Bridport. Shipway's "Campanologia" may be had of Sherwood, Gilbert, and Co., Paternoster-row, price 10s. 6d.

"A Subscriber."—The settlement cannot be altered without the consent of all the parties named in the deed.

"C. R. B."—Cambridge.—The parody will probably be found in Bentley's Miscellany, or the New Monthly Magazine.

"A. B."—Liverpool.—The property may be let, with contingency.

"P. P. A."—At the dealers in Berlin wool.

"T. R. V."—At Messrs. Longman and Co., Paternoster-row.

"A Two Years' Subscriber."—Truro.—We know nothing of the parties.

"M. M. H."—We fear so charitable a person is not to be found.

"B. L."—Monmouthshire.—The salary can only be claimed to the day of the death of the officer.

"Horlensis" will be liable to be charged for one window.

"Lyons."—The writer of the notice of M. Lemaitre's performance will be glad to learn from which of the sources named it was "extracted." As the article contained several remarks to which none of the other critics had alluded, he is the more curious to be convinced of this proof of "Lyons's" sharp-sightedness.

"Dorinda" is informed that old English airs have been re-baptised several times. The real name of the one in Julien's Quadrille might have been

"Ap Shenkin," for aught we know. It is impossible to trace back nothings to somethings.

Ineligible.—Lines on the Frost, by J. T.; Cupid's Dart, by E. W.

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1845.

ANOTHER instance has just occurred which shows that the degrading appetite for horrors has an undiminished hold upon the public. A wretched man is accused of the cold blooded murder of a person with whom he was on intimate terms; the deed seems to have been prompted by the mere desire to get possession of a few miserable pounds; the lowest motives were seconded by the vilest means; there is nothing in the whole unhappy transaction that takes it out of the catalogue of those common and vulgar horrors of which our criminal annals are so full. Yet from the accounts we have read of the different examinations before the Coroner and the Magistrate, we perceive that the public—and that not exclusively the lowest and most ignorant portion of it—are, as in some former cases, making of the criminal a sort of hero, crowding every place where he is to appear, thronging the street he is to pass, visiting the spot where the deed was committed in thousands, making a spectacle and sight of the funeral of the victim, and, worse even than all this, courting personal notice and personal contact with the alleged murderer.

This morbid curiosity and diseased sympathy with criminals, is, unhappily, no new phenomenon; but we have rarely seen the feeling exhibited to so disgusting an extent as in the present instance. It happens that the accused man takes snuff, and we read of scores of persons pressing round him in the police court for the distinction of dipping their fingers in his box; we have been told by an eye witness of the shameful scene, that some persons even wrapped up what they had taken in paper to bear away with them—perhaps to their families—as if it were a precious relic! All this is truly shocking; there must be a confusion of the ideas of right and wrong in the minds of vast numbers of people, or such scenes could not occur. There can be no proper sense of what crime is in the abstract: there can scarcely be a notion of what a dreadful thing the crime of murder is in particular. The right-thinking mind would leave punishment to the law, would bury the deed itself in silence, and shrink from all such needless and ostentatious contact with the criminal as pollution.

The worst peculiarity in the exhibition of this feeling, is, that it does not prevail exclusively among those in whom ignorance might palliate it; people who would think themselves injured if the appellation of respectable were denied to them, manifest it as strongly as any other class. One of the most repulsive scenes we ever witnessed was the criminal court of an assize town, during the trial of two men for murder. They were two agricultural labourers, miserably poor, and grossly ignorant—ignorant to a degree that seemed barely credible could be found existing in the midst of a state of society like ours. They scarcely comprehended the nature of the crime they had committed; the meaning of all the legal proceedings of the trial they evidently did not understand at all. There was no doubt in the case—the proof was clear: they were sentenced to death, and soon afterwards executed. The illustration the whole scene afforded of the destitution of body and darkness of soul to be found among thousands of the people of this "envy of surrounding nations" was afflicting, deplorable; it contained little to excite, and much that was mournful. Yet that court was crowded with the "rank and fashion" of the locality! The judicial bench itself was occupied by ladies, dressed as gaily, and with as much care, as if the occasion had been one of festivity, and for the whole of a long day they sat gazing on the criminals, over whom the shadow of death was closing darker and more dark with every elapsing minute, coolly scanning every indication of terror and agony breaking with uncouth expression through the dense cloud of ignorance that had paralysed their faculties for good, yet left them open to the temptation to crime. The rich and the powerful, who had perhaps neglected or forgotten to do anything towards raising the condition of the class from which these men sprung, came now to look on at a spectacle—a change from the mock emotions of the theatre—at the closing scene of their mortal career. It was a sad and repulsive exhibition; rendered more so by the presence of those whose gentler nature ought to have kept them far from such a place at such a time.

It was a morbid curiosity that brought them there; the same feeling that has taken so many thousands to the scene of the recent murder. As far as the public is concerned, we have had a repetition of what has taken place on former occasions, and which led the most able of living journalists to make the following remarks, which are as true at this moment as when they were written:—"The landlord upon whose premises a murder has been committed is now-a-days a made man. The place becomes a show in the neighbourhood, as the scene of a fair. The barn in which Maria Martin was murdered by Corder was sold in toothpicks; the hedge through which the body of Mr. Weare was dragged, was purchased by the inch; Bishop's house bids fair to go off in tobacco-stoppers and snuff-boxes, and the well will be drained at a guinea a quart. Really if people indulge in this vile and horrid taste, they will tempt landlords to get murders committed in their houses, for the great profit accruing from the morbid curiosity."

The years that have elapsed since those occurrences, have seen the same disgraceful exhibitions more than once renewed, but never in so offensive a form as in the recent case.

THE Property Tax was discussed on Wednesday evening; there is evidently a strong feeling against that part of it which taxes income, but there are few indications of the opposition being effectual. Mr. Bernal Osborne made an attempt to throw out the bill altogether, but his proposal found no advocate, and gained only 23 votes. Mr. Curteis suggested that it should be continued for two years instead of three, and failed even more signally. There is no combination of purpose or argument; the Whigs do not take up the question with anything like earnestness, and as long as the opposition is confined to these random shots from individual members, Sir R. Peel may do precisely as he chooses; his intimations that he shall impose it in all its rigour for the three years longer, are received with "hear, hear, and a laugh,"—laying the same tax on the uncertain income made by labour, and the certain one derived from property, being doubtless a very jocular and exhilarating proceeding. It may be doubted, if those who have to pay it, see the point of the joke. The debate led to no result; there will be more and fuller discussion, when the bill gets into committee; but we do not anticipate that any amendment of any importance will be carried.

With respect to the part of the Budget that rests on the Sugar Duties, the course of the Government is not quite so smooth; there is much embarrassment in the whole affair. Not only is it declared to be impossible in practice to levy the different rates of duty put on the different qualities of sugar, with anything like certainty, which would be a troublesome obstacle in the way of an arrangement, but the East Indian interest is in arms, asserting that, being equally British, they have a right to equal consideration with the West

Indies, as to this article. But there is a greater difficulty still, even than these; the great distinction attempted to be drawn between slave labour sugar and that produced by free labour, is turning out to be totally impracticable to maintain. We have treaties of commerce with slave holding countries, and their produce we must admit, however raised, under "the most favoured nation" clause, any act of Parliament to the contrary notwithstanding. At the present moment there are cargoes of sugar from New Orleans unloading, in the very teeth of the act of last session, which professed to exclude slave produce, and in spite of a prophecy of Mr. Gladstone, that the United States could not send us this article, as they did not grow enough for themselves. The consequence of all this is, that a "modification" of the Sugar Duties at first proposed, is by no means impossible. These two subjects have been the only important topics of debate for the week.

## GAETIES AND GRAVITIES OF THE WEEK.

We lament that we have not more food for mirth for our readers, but very certain it is, and as melancholy as certain, that "gaeties" do not abound; but rather that "gravities," and those of no cheerful aspect, bear sway among the events of the moment.

A revolting incident, from which the mind cannot escape—and which has fixed the too ardent contemplation of society upon its awful mystery—has been the Hampstead murder; a crime which appears to us at present far from solved, and which has interested a number of persons of a certain distinction, who have never before rendered themselves particularly remarkable for anxiety or activity in watching the progress of public morality. Justice could pursue her melancholy duty of inquiry and punishment without the aid of that eager and ill-directed curiosity which exhibits itself in rank and birth, only to lend its ill examples to the ignorant and humble. In the meanwhile, it were far better to direct the eye of searching inquiry into the radical evil—if it be discoverable—of the social malady that is growing so morbidly among us, and darkening the character of society with so many spots of blood. It is truly a source of melancholy regret to read of murder after murder with such horrid frequency—surrounded with features of barbarity totally at variance with the civilisation we profess to have attained—and often committed with so little motive, and apparently attended with such slight remorse.

Another scarcely less revolting circumstance has thrust itself upon the notice of the community during the present week. We allude to the disclosure of a series of cruel and sacrilegious irreverences towards the dead—the most brutal violations of the sanctity of the tomb—to the mercenary end of enriching a graveyard proprietor, at the expense of the decencies, the feelings, the affections, and the health of the people. We have long been aware what a crying evil has been constituted by the old burial grounds of London—how the reckless crowding of them, and the continued unearthing of their decayed and decaying tenants, have made them charnel houses of corruption, and spread pestilence around their living neighbour hoods; but we never thought to have been shocked with a narrative of practices so appalling as those which have desecrated the sanctuary at Spaulding, and roused the indignant horror and disgust of its wounded and insulted inhabitants. That the proprietor of the ground, the sextons, and all who have participated in the practice, or the profits of the disclosed barbarities, deserve punishment at once retributive and condign, justice will not for a wavering instant doubt.

While these untoward themes have been ruffling the surface of society, the progress of public affairs, foreign and domestic, has been slow indeed. The Overland Mail, however, has brought news of more Indian warfare, and Sir Charles Napier has marched for the mountains beyond his government of Scinde, to protect his people and put down the predatory incursions of the robber tribes. Meanwhile, the effect of the Revolution in the Punjab—the setting up of the idiot son of a profligate mother, the paramour of his Chief Minister—and the consequent temporary establishment of a sway that cannot last—point still more clearly (too clearly, as we think) the path of British aggrandizement, and foster the insatiate avidity with which we seek excuses for appropriating territory after territory of wealth and strength. No doubt, our British rule blesses the native inhabitants; but it must be a lax conscience that can satisfy itself of the justice of our appropriation of the spoil. We may employ our riches advantageously to a community without a chance of proving the propriety of their theft.

Parliamentary matters—so far as practical legislation is concerned—are spiritless; but recrimination goes on more thrivily, and, since our last, there has been a refreshing, and manly, and smart, and vigorous rebuke administered by Mr. Disraeli to Sir Robert Peel. The literary member, who, by the way, rises with every debate in the estimation of the house, and who was enthusiastically cheered all throughout his speech, read the Premier just such a lesson as Premiers ought occasionally to receive, and that it was efficacious was undoubted, for the "galled jade winced." It pointed in clear terms the distinction between the maintenance of principle and the sacrifice of personal independence in a party man, and asserted the possibility of combining fidelity to a general scheme of operation, with a conscientious difference of opinion upon particular questions, and a manly opposition to particular acts. And Mr. Disraeli did not think himself any the less a Conservative upon general terms because he seconded the proposition of the Radical Member for Finsbury, who, nearly all right-thinking and just and honourable men concurred in believing, had equity and justice on his side. The reply of the Premier to the Young England attack was cool—perhaps in its dictatorial superciliousness, amounting to impertinence, but, as an argument, it was a complete failure, and Mr. Disraeli may consider himself—as society considers him—unanswered still.

We are sick of the jabberings about income tax and Sugar-duties, now that the question—so far as the certainty of the Ministerial arrangement taking effect is concerned—are for the nonce settled in the public mind; but we are glad to find one or two worthy contemplations of public grievance by the Legislature, and to perceive a desire to legislate for the agricultural poor. Mr. Cowper, the member for Hertford, who has bent upon the subject all the attention of an amiable and philanthropic mind, has proposed an extension of the allotment system, and without pausing here to ask whether his intelligence has hit upon the right panacea (the subject will shortly be so fully treated by us in our Pictures of the Working Classes), we may yet rejoice that all parties joined in the expression of a willingness to legislate, and a desire to ameliorate the condition of the rural population.

A singular act of bad grace was this week committed by Lord Campbell in the House of Lords, but as it was a snarl which told the nature of the dog, it is worth noticing, as one of the straws which indicate public character to the public mind. It appeared that Lord Campbell, being anxious to carry a bill through the house (which broke down last session under the leaden weight of his introduction), persuaded the Lord Chancellor to adopt and introduce it. Lord Lyndhurst did so; and no sooner did, than Lord Campbell turned round upon him and taunted him for having this year advocated what last year he opposed, although the circumstances, and not the principle, formed the ground of the Lord Chancellor's objections before; and although Lord Campbell himself had been the instigator of the generous proceeding at which he sought to sneer. With glorious sarcasm, however, Lord Lyndhurst assured the noble gentleman that there was this difference between the bill of the Lord Chancellor and the bill of Lord Campbell—that the former was English! There was great laughter, for nobody ever did hear "vulgar John" speak English yet.

A great contrast to Lord Campbell—we mean a lawyer, an orator, and a gentleman—has departed from among us, and Lord Wynford is another of the remarkable deaths of our time. Lord Wynford was an upright judge, and a most distinguished public man, living full of fame, and dying full of years and honours. He had political foibles and attachments, but owned a noble personal independence, and has left the legacy of a great public reputation to the legal world. Mr. Baron Gurney, another good man, is also gone.

Mr. Ward having been disgraced at Oxford—and being decidedly of opinion that religion should be Roman Catholic, and that celibacy should be the duty of its priest, being moreover a professed clergyman himself—is about to enter the holy state of matrimony, and writes an ingenious letter to the Times in defence of his consistency. He has a perfect right to marry, but no right to defend what is so completely indefensible; we do not mean his marriage, but his consistency of course.

The esteeming, last week, of the recognitions of Miss Osborne, in London; and this week, those of Miss Richardson, in the country,—both ladies accused and committed for trial, for open theft, but let out upon bail—whereby both parties have evaded the tribunal of justice, by which society might have tested their innocence or guilt, should not escape public notice. Wealth in a free country should not be open to the suspicion of enjoying the licence of so bare-faced an impunity. These occurrences make tenfold strength for the assertion that there is one law for the rich and another for the poor.



## POSTSCRIPT.

**THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO IRELAND.**—The *Dublin Evening Packet* (the Castle organ) states positively that it is the intention of her Majesty and her illustrious Consort to visit that country next summer, and adds:—"Extensive preparations are already in progress to give our august Sovereign such a reception as will prove the loyalty of her Irish subjects; and we can state on the best authority that the Dublin and Drogheda Railway Company have in progress of building a magnificent state carriage for her Majesty's accommodation. It will be of the most commodious structure, and the materials composing its decorations are of the most solid and costly description."

**SHAFESBURY ELECTION.**—Thomas Brinsley Sheridan, Esq., a Whig, has been returned for Shaftesbury, without opposition, in the room of Lord Howard.

**FUNERAL OF THE LATE MR. BARON GURNEY.**—The mortal remains of Mr. Baron Gurney were removed yesterday morning from his late residence in Lincoln's-inn-square, for interment in the burial ground of St. Giles-in-the-Fields, adjoining Old Pancras Church. The mournful cavalcade consisted of the hearse drawn by four horses, and five mourning coaches, each drawn by four horses, containing the relations and friends of the deceased judge.

**CONVERT TO THE CHURCH OF ROME.**—Mr. Meyrick, Scholar of Corpus Christi College, whose withdrawal from the University of Oxford followed immediately upon the condemnation of Mr. Ward, has joined the Church of Rome.

**THE EXPLOSION AT BLACKWALL.**—A coroner's inquest was held on Thursday at the Royal Mason Tavern, to inquire into the circumstances attendant on the deaths of the three persons from the explosion of the steam-boiler at Blackwall, of which we give the particulars elsewhere. Very little information was, however, elicited as to the cause of the accident, and the inquiry was adjourned till Monday.

## FOREIGN.

**DEATH OF THE LANDORAVE FREDERICK OF HESSE.**—Intelligence has arrived from Germany of the demise of the Landgrave Frederick of Hesse, who expired on the 24th ult., after a short illness, on his estates of Panker, near Lutgenberg, at the age of seventy-four.

**FRANCE.**—The last accounts from Paris do not throw any further light upon the intentions of the Ministry relative to the conversion of the Five per Cents.; but a Cabinet Council was about to held upon the subject. There is nothing new in the Paris papers from Switzerland.

## COURT AND HAUT TON.

## HER MAJESTY'S LEVEE.

The Queen held her first levee for the season on Wednesday. At ten minutes before two o'clock her Majesty, accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and attended by the Duchess of Buccleuch, Mistress of the Robes, the Lord and Lady in Waiting, the Lord Chamberlain, and other great officers of the household, left Buckingham Palace in four of the Royal state carriages, and proceeded, escorted by a detachment of the First Regiment of Life Guards, to St. James's Palace. Notwithstanding the severity of the weather, a considerable number of persons had assembled in the Park, who received her Majesty and her illustrious consort with loud and long-continued cheers. Her Majesty looked exceedingly well, and bowed repeatedly to the crowd as the Royal cortege passed along the line of road.

The Duke of Cambridge, the Foreign Ambassadors, Cabinet Ministers, Great Officers of the Household, and other distinguished individuals having the privilege of *entrée*, arrived at St. James's Palace between one and two o'clock in full state.

The principal company began to arrive shortly before two o'clock. The levee was most numerously attended. The Foreign Diplomatic Corps was first introduced, after which presentations to the Queen took place.

Sir Robert Peel and the Archbishop of Canterbury arrived at St. James's Palace at nearly the same moment as her Majesty.

After the Levee her Majesty and Prince Albert, attended by the Royal suite, returned to Buckingham Palace.

**THE COURT AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.**—The Queen and Prince Albert, the Duchess of Kent, the ladies and gentlemen of the Court, and the domestic household, attended divine service on Sunday morning in the private chapel, Buckingham Palace.

**THE ORDER OF THE GARTER.**—The garter, vacant by the death of the Marquis of Westminster, has been conferred on the Marquis of Camden. The late Marquis was a knight of that illustrious order. In notifying to the Marquis of Camden the intention of her Majesty to confer upon him the honour of the garter, it was intimated in the most gracious manner, on the part of her Majesty, that the distinction was conferred upon him by her Majesty, not solely on account of his own high character and station, but as a mark of respect for the character of his father, and as a recognition of the noble sacrifice which was made by him of pecuniary emolument.

**RETURN OF SIR WILLIAM FOLLETT.**—The Attorney-General and Lady Follett, accompanied by their two eldest daughters, arrived in Park-street on Saturday night from Italy. The learned Attorney-General's health has greatly improved; indeed, we may say restored. He came from Italy by way of Marseilles and Paris.

**THE LATE LADY FLORA HASTINGS.**—This lady died in 1839, without a will. A sum of money arising from estates in England to which this lady was entitled, has been realised by a recent sale, by which a sum of £30,000 becomes divisible between the deceased lady and her sisters, which has rendered a representation to her estate necessary. Her mother, the Dowager Marchioness, having survived her, but dying without administering the administration of Lady Flora's effects was granted on the 4th instant to her sister, Lady Sophia, her share being upwards of £7000.

**SERIOUS ILLNESS OF THE GRAND DUCHESS OF SAXE WEIMAR.**—We regret to learn that information has been received from Germany of the dangerous illness of the Grand Duchess of Saxe Weimar, which has caused the most painful alarm to her family. The Grand Duchess is sister of the Emperor of Russia.

## EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The Paris papers state that two fresh comets have been discovered, in addition to the one of last year. The first on the 15th ult., at Parma, by Professor Colla, between 11 Eridan and 16 Atlas. The second was noticed at sea by a French Captain, on a voyage from Buenos Ayres, in lat. 24 S., long. 37 W., about 20 degrees above the horizon, to the west of Phoenix. It had a tail about 20 degrees in length in a direction opposite the sun, and was approaching the planet Jupiter at a velocity of 1½ degrees daily. As they neared the equator it sunk below the horizon.

The *Cincinnati Gazette* says, that a patent has been obtained for a machine to navigate the air. It consists of ten section balloons, a car, and a steam-engine. The engine, of one-and-a-half horse power, it is proposed to place in the upper story of the car appended to the balloons. The steering power is a rudder or oar connected with the bottom of the balloon. [The humbug of an aerial machine galled a few simple people here about two years ago, and the mania seems now to have extended to the United States, but we guess that Brother Jonathan is hardly to be deceived.]

A vessel left the island of Ichoaboe on the 1st of November, and this arrival confirms the account that the stock of guano remaining upon the island was all but exhausted. It was the opinion that the quantity left would hardly suffice to ballast the ships that are waiting for it.

The first import of American sugar took place on Sunday, when 12 hds. of that article from Louisiana arrived at Liverpool. According to a Liverpool paper, this is only the beginning of a trade which will, in a few years, become a very considerable one, if the new sugar duties of Sir R. Peel should pass in their present form.

On Saturday last the election of Lord Rector of the Marischal College, Aberdeen, for the ensuing year, took place, when Mr. Sheriff Allison, of Barchinshire, was chosen by a considerable majority of all the Nations over the Right Hon. T. B. Macaulay, M.P.

Accounts have been received from Algeria to the 25th Feb., when the greatest tranquillity reigned throughout the colony. Abd-el-Kader, who, since the peace of Morocco, had pitched his tents on the left bank of the Melona, on the 11th raised them, directing his course towards the east.

Another letter has been received from Dr. Wolff, dated Erzeroum, Jan. 17, in which he gives a lamentable picture of his sufferings and illness during his journey. The Doctor mentions seriatim, the persons murdered at Bokhara, thus:—1. Lieutenant Wyburn, of the Indian navy. 2. Lieutenant-Colonel Stoddart. 3. Captain Conolly. 4. One whom they call Freshaw. 5. 11 Cavalieri Naselli. 6. A German. 7. Five Englishmen, outside Tchaar-Joo. 8. A Toorcoman who came to Bokhara to attempt the escape of Colonel Stoddart. 9. Ephraim, a Jew from Meshed, who was sent to Bokhara to make inquiries about Captain Conolly. 10. A Turkish officer.

The *Forbes Gazette* mentions the death of a woman, named Priest, who had attained the extreme age of 102 years, and also that of Flora McDonald, of Grangehill, a village in the neighbourhood of Forres, who had reached her womanhood, and could distinctly remember the battle of Culloden Muir, which was fought on the 16th of April, 1746; so that she must at least have been upwards of 120 years of age at the time of her death.

## POLICE.

**COMMITTAL FOR BURGLARY.**—On Wednesday, at MARLBOROUGH-STREET, a shabbily-dressed man, between 30 and 40 years of age, was charged with burglariously breaking the shop window of Mr. Charles Wright, of No. 11, Lisle-street, Leicester-square, watch and clock maker, and stealing a case containing three gold watches and seven silver watches, of the value of between £50 and £60.—The prosecutor stated that at about a quarter to eight o'clock the preceding evening, as he was sitting in his shop, he heard one of the panes of glass in the window break, and saw a man's hand inside, amongst the watches displayed for sale. He instantly rushed to the shop

door, but could not get out, as it had been tied by some twisted string to the scraper. The case of watches produced he had seen safe in his show window but a minute before.—Police constable 163 of the C division stated that as he was on duty in Bear street, Leicester-square, he saw the prisoner come running in the direction from Lisle-street, followed by a neighbour of the prosecutor, who had seen him thrust his hand through the window, calling "Stop thief." Witness joined in the pursuit, and, as the prisoner was passing a hoarding on the east side of the square, inclosing the site where Julien's hotel formerly stood, he saw him throw something into the excavations there. He continued in pursuit of the prisoner until he was stopped by some gentlemen in Green-street. His right hand was found to be cut very severely.—Police constables 163 and 81 of the C division proved finding the case and watches on the spot where the prisoner was seen to throw something from him.—The prisoner, who is a well-known thief, was fully committed.

**A CHILD CHARGED WITH STABBING.**—At BOW-STREET, on Wednesday, James Hughes, aged 13 years, was charged with cutting and wounding Johanna Cotter, aged 16 years, by which her life is in danger. It appeared from the evidence, that the prisoner was in Church-lane, St. Giles's, on Saturday last with other boys admiring some pigeons, when the prosecutrix, who was going on an errand, stood to look on, and being repeatedly desired by the prisoner to go about her business, she refused, and he struck her in the abdomen with an open penknife. A surgeon's certificate was produced in which it was stated that the child was unable to attend from the dangerous character of the wound, and the prisoner was ordered to be remanded for a week.

## OPENING OF HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

This magnificent Institution, without its equal in the world, with its treble attraction of fashion, lyrical drama, and of choreography, opens to-night. We are enabled, by attending the last full rehearsal, and by studying the score, to add to our account of the Ballet a foretaste of the new Opera, its *dramatis personæ*, and the performers that enact. The Opera is by Verdi, a young Italian composer, who has already for several years enjoyed surpassing fame, not only in his own country, but in Germany. The amateurs in other parts of the world who have never enjoyed but fragments of his works, have long been anxious to behold them with all the glorious pomp and circumstance of the Italian stage. This opportunity will be offered to the English public to-night, in the opera of "Ernani." This opera has been chosen as affording an opportunity of displaying the twofold genius of the great tenor—Moriani; but *Ernani*, an exiled Prince, a chief of freebooters, and the doomed victim of an evil star, is far from being the only character in this opera which elicits the genius of the composer, and the dramatic power of the artist.

The following are the cast and plot of this highly-interesting lyrical drama:—

## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Ernani (the Bandit) .. .. .	Sig. Napoleone Moriani
Don Carlos (King of Spain) ..	Sig. Botelli
Don Ruy Gomez de Silva (Grandee of Spain)	Sig. Fornasari
Don Ricardo (Esquire to the King) ..	Sig. Giubilei
Jago (Esquire to Don Ruy) .. ..	Sig. Dia Fiori
Elvira .. .. .	Signora Rita Borio
Giovanna .. .. .	Signora Bellini

Chorus of Mountaineers, Rebels, Banditti, Knights, Ladies, &c.

The plot is taken from the "Romancero Espanol," a collection of Spanish tales which are filled with the spirit of gallantry, chivalry, and romance, that marked the middle era of that remarkable country. The heroine, *Donna Sol*, a celebrated beauty, is beloved at the same time by *Don Carlos*, subsequently the renowned Charles V., by *Don Gomez de Silva*, an old man of noble descent, and by the hero of the piece, *Ernani*, who conceals under that name, his real title of John of Aragon. Of these, *Ernani* is preferred, and the strongest interest is excited in the development of the drama, by the romantic obstacles that interfere to prevent his union with *Donna Sol*. *Ernani* is placed in the most difficult position, as he, though son and heir to the Duke of Legorbia and Cardona has been forced by the persecutions of his father's murderer, the King of Castile, to abandon his home, to fly to the mountains, and put himself at the head of a numerous banditti, with whom he ravages the country of his oppressor. In one of these excursions, his life has been saved by *Donna Sol*, who, unaware both of his noble rank and brilliant state, gives her heart to the romantic cavalier whom accident thus brings her into contact with. *Donna Sol*, however, is engaged to marry *Don Gomez de Silva*, who not only claims her as a suitor worthy of her hand, but as an uncle who has authority over her inclination. He removes to her castle, where the marriage is to be performed, but *Ernani* finds means to gain a secret entrance, and to renew their vows of love which he so often exchanged with the object of his heart. *Don Carlos*, however, who has accidentally seen and become desperately enamoured with *Donna Sol*, discovers the artifice of *Ernani*, and he, too, gains admission to the castle. He imitates *Ernani's* signal, and finds access to the chamber of the unsuspecting maid. There he throws himself on his knees, makes an avowal of his headstrong love; *Donna Sol* nobly resists; *Don Carlos* becomes violent, and, in his fury, seeks to carry her off by force; but *Ernani* arrives in time to save her. A violent contest takes place between the King and *Ernani*, the noise of which arouses *Don Gomez de Silva*. And he, rushing to the chamber of his ward and bride, finds the rivals engaged in fierce hostility—*Ernani* is deeply compromised; as he, the far-famed brigand, is amenable to the laws; but the King contrives to save him from the difficulty, by himself avowing his rank, and pretending that his real motive in entering the castle was to consult secretly with *Don Gomez de Silva*, as to the steps necessary to be taken to defeat a conspiracy against his throne and person, the clue of which he had just discovered. The King and *Ernani* retire unmolested, and the preparations for the marriage with *Donna Sol* go on undisturbed. But on the point of the celebration of the marriage, *Ernani* again gains admission in the disguise of a pilgrim, and again, owing to the impetuosity of his temper, is discovered. *Donna Sol* still remains true to her beloved, she flies to *Ernani's* arms, and proclaims her eternal attachment for him. *Don Gomez*, furious at this avowal, orders *Ernani* to be seized, and condemns him to death. *Ernani*, however, makes *Don Gomez* acquainted with the criminal intention of *Don Carlos*. He is pardoned, and both unite in a counter conspiracy against the King, on the strange condition, that *Ernani* should yield up his life whenever it be demanded by the trumpet-blast of *Don Gomez*. *Don Gomez* and *Ernani* then meet the other persons engaged in the conspiracy against *Don Carlos*: they are discovered, and ordered for execution. But the monarch, reminded by seeing the statue of one of his great predecessors, that clemency is one of the brightest of royal prerogatives, forgives the conspirators, and on discovering the high birth of *Ernani*, approves of his marriage with *Donna Sol*, and himself joins the hands of the impatient lovers. Alas, the jealousy of *Don Gomez* revives in all its intensity. Confident in the Castilian honour of the devoted *Ernani*, he recalls the promise made in the chamber of *Donna Sol*. He sounds the fatal blast demanding his life, and *Ernani*, though in possession of all that he valued in this world, in a spirit of romantic attachment to his word, draws forth his sword, and rushing upon it, renders up his life. These are the materials out of which M. Victor Hugo has constructed his celebrated romantic drama, and from which the opera of Signor Verdi has been taken. From the very first bars of this opera, you feel the power the composer possesses of evoking and describing the deepest sensations of the human breast. There is a massive grandeur in the introduction, followed almost immediately by a spirited chorus, which far surpasses the old form of an overture. Throughout this lyrical composition, the author has principally relied for effect on dramatic situations, combined with concerted pieces. This does not preclude snatches of bewitching melody, which, from time to time, relieve the ear from the pressure of the combined power of voices, whilst each principal singer has assigned to him more than one solo, in which to display the range, the depth, and the fascinating sleights of his voice. Moriani, in the part of *Ernani*, comes forth a totally new singer from what we beheld him last year; his health is restored, his voice no longer labours, and no longer fettered by the fear of missing his intonations, he revels in the full display of his unparalleled lyrical genius. One of the most delightful effects produced by his voice, is that it is of such a peculiar searching timbre, that without any visible increase of effort, his high bell-like notes soar above the harmonious tumult of the chorus. Such an effect is peculiarly lyrical, the distinction betwixt lyrical music and the instrumental being that the former possesses infinitely more individuality, and that the hero should, as much as possible, remain visible to the eye, like a great general in the picture of a battle. This is a difficulty which Rubini in his "Dolce niente far" never attempted to surmount, and it is one in which all the tenors we have heard since the days of Tramezzani have always failed. Madame Rita Borio, in the part of the heroine, makes her first appearance on the Anglo-Italian stage. Unlike her fair predecessors, her appearance has not been heralded by the encomiums of the press. She is a lady with good eyes, good teeth, young, active, of middle stature, somewhat inclined to embonpoint. From the very fact of the silence which has preceded to the last moment her first appearance, we are inclined to think she will meet with a favourable reception from the audience of Her Majesty's Theatre, in matters of pure recreation nothing being so gratifying as an agreeable surprise. Although not possessing a stage figure, she is full of energy, and of dramatic feeling and action. Her voice is remarkably high and acute in its tones, but totally devoid of shrillness, and from the highest note of her range she descends, with remarkable ease, down to the lowest notes of her voice, which, from the effect of the sudden contrast of the two extremes, tell with more effect upon the ear. Her sustained notes she prolongs with wonderful ease, whatever are the different chords struck upon by her colleagues. In parts that do not require energy there is great tenderness and sweetness in her notes, and

her embellishments are full of playfulness, and so rapid as not to be detached from the subject-matter—a great desideratum as regards all *fioritura*. Signor Botelli is another unsung hero of the Italian stage, at least on this side of the Channel, for both himself and Signora Rita Borio have had their full tribute of ovations abroad in the theatres of more than one capital. Signor Botelli is a remarkably handsome man. He is young, rather above the middle height, with aquiline features, good eyes, and an expressive mouth—in fact it is remarkable that he resembles the pictures of Velasquez of some of the princes of the family of the hero whom he represents in this opera. His voice is that of a baritone, and of a pure bell like tone, although slightly veiled, and it ascends to notes unusually high for such a description of voice. The only defect we could detect was some difficulty, or rather uncertainty, of intonation in passing from the lower to the upper notes of his register. With an external appearance so prepossessing, his remarkably energetic and truly dramatic action exerts the greatest effect, and would, in all probability, cover this minor defect, supposing it is really found to exist, on the night of performance. Our old favourite, still so young a basso, Fornasari, performs the part of *Don Ruy Gomez de Silva*, "over whose locks time has snowed, without chilling the ardent fire of his heart." Here Fornasari has the opportunity of displaying, not only the magnificent deep notes of his voice, but of showing his power of rendering the struggle of inward emotions, of which he gave us the first pathetic instance in the part of the agonised father of "Linda di Chamounix." At the end of the first act, where *Don Carlos*, *Ernani*, and *Ruy Gomez* successively meet, all three excited by the passions of love and revenge, a struggle for supremacy of dramatic talent naturally arises betwixt Moriani, Fornasari, and Botelli, who, in this respect, have not their superiors, if any equals, but Lablache, on the stage of any country. This contest exerts a thrilling effect where *Elvira* joins her voice in terror, and the attendants of the King pouring in, with the knights and ladies that form the chorus, a concerted piece is executed, which forms one of the finest *finales* we have heard for many years. Those who wish to enjoy this opera to the full, should be present from the first: at the very beginning is a cavatina, sung by Moriani—one of the brightest gems of the Opera.

The following is the description of the *pas* and *dramatis personæ* of the ballet of "Eoline":—

Eoline, La Dryade—Mlle. Lucile Grahn.

Rubezhal, the Gnome—Perrot.

Edgar, betrothed to Eoline—Toussaint.

The Duke, brother to Eoline—Gosselin.

Two Woodcutters—Venafra and Gouri.

## PROLOGUE.—FIRST TABLEAU.

Palais du Gnome. La Vision.

## SECOND TABLEAU.

Le Chêne de la Dryade et les Jardins du Chateau.

## THIRD TABLEAU.

La Chambre de la Fiancée et le Metamorphose.

## FOURTH TABLEAU.

La Forêt de la Dryade.

## FIFTH TABLEAU.

Les noces interrompues et La Vengeance du Gnome.

## SIXTH TABLEAU.

La Forêt embrasée.

In the course of the ballet the following dances:—  
The Pas Silicenne—By the Coryphées of the Corps de Ballet.  
The Pas de la Fiancée—By Mlle. Lucile Grahn and M. Toussaint.  
The Pas de Cinq, composed by M. Gosselin—By Mlle. Louise Weiss, Demelise, Casson, Moucel, and Ferdinand.  
Mazourka d'Extase—Mlle. Lucile Grahn and M. Perrot.  
Grand Pas de Dryades—Mlle. Lucile Grahn and the whole Corps de Ballet.  
The music is by Pugin, the choreographic arrangements by Perrot, the scenery by Marshall, and others. The plot is from a German legend, entitled "Libussa of Muscovy," which has been recently admirably translated into English, by Mr. John Oxenford; and the music, possessing, like that of "Giselle," the most charming contrasts of liveliness and of pensive melancholy, is admirably adapted to the wild fantastic character of the legend. It turns upon the existence of an aerial being, half mortal, half spirit, the fruit of an union between a Silesian prince and a Dryad—the existence of the lovely girl, who has lost both her parents, being attached to that of an oak tree, which rears its lofty head in her paternal domain. The charms of *Eoline* bring to her castle many a claimant for her hand; but a young nobleman (*Count Edgar*) is the favoured suitor, and all is prepared for their nuptials; but *Rubezhal*, the Prince of the Gnomes, loves the fair Dryad, and prepares a dread vengeance for the daring mortal who baffles his love. The two different natures are united in *Eoline*, the impalpable being of the genii of the woods, and the mortal nature produces strange contrasts in her bearing; and if, while in the presence of *Edgar* the tender dignified spirit of the woman alone displays itself, when he is absent, and the moon sheds abroad her silver light, the fantastic form of the Dryad flits through the wood, and floats on the lake, giving rise to strange reports and tales of the spirit-haunted castle. Thus, while enjoying the presence of her beloved, and receiving the congratulations of her friends and relations, a stranger figure intrudes upon the happy meeting. He fills the minds of all with awe; but, approaching *Eoline*, and fascinating her by his strange basilisk gaze, he invites her to dance; a strange and wild mazurka succeeds; and *Eoline*, fascinated and overcome, finally falls in a swoon at the feet of the stranger, who in an instant disappears from the sight, but in another moment his demon form again appears, and he exults in the consternation of his wretched rival. *Eoline* recovers from her terror. In another scene you see her endeavour to forget, in the presence of *Edgar*, the strange being whose remembrance troubled her repose; but when *Edgar* leaves her, the Gnome again appears; *Eoline* is a second time about to succumb to his mysterious influence, but suddenly the moon again sheds her light through the window of the room. Her mysterious light produces the metamorphose of *Eoline*; her spirit, unchained from earthly bonds, escapes the embrace of the Gnome, and she disappears. Other no less interesting scenes succeed, but we have filled our allotted space, and we have hastily sketched sufficient to convey a general notion of Perrot's clever adaptation of the interesting legend to the graceful purposes of choreography.

## MORIANI.

This celebrated artist was born at Florence, in 1809. His family destined him for the profession of the law, and he was sent at an early age to the University of Pisa, to pursue his preparatory studies. Moriani did not relish the career chosen by his friends, and we do not hear that he made any great progress in the Italian Coke upon Littleton; nor do we, at the same time, learn that he altogether abandoned black letter to indulge in those harmonious combinations which, in his native country, form the common property of prince and peasant. The master passion, however, broke forth at last, and on hearing the celebrated singer of those days—Bianchi—Melody claimed him as her own, and he gave up the pursuit of the law to embrace that profession in which he has now distanced all competitors. Moriani placed himself under the care of the Maestro Ruga, who, surprised by the beauty and richness of his voice, and the originality of his genius, took the utmost care of his pupil, and laid the foundation of that deep scientific knowledge, without the possession of which a great singer cannot exist. Our hero gave himself up heart and soul to this new passion, and his progress was as rapid as the development of his natural powers was extraordinary. Moriani's first appearance in public was at Milan, in the concert room of the Scala; and there, perhaps, on one of the most critical audiences in the world, he made a profound impression, and many an amateur then predicted his future extraordinary career. He was soon after regularly engaged at the Opera of Pavia, and ventured a first appearance in Pacini's opera, "Gli Arabi nelle Galie." His fame soon spread through every part of Italy, and we hear of his appearance at Padua, Cremona, Venice, and Genoa, and at the two crowning operas of San Carlos and La Scala. From thence his name became renowned all over Europe, and he achieved successive triumphs at Vienna, Dresden, Berlin, &c. In fact, Moriani's new style created quite a revolution in the musical world. Instead of the violent contortions in which the great artists hitherto indulged for the purpose of giving effect to impassioned passages, he adopted a calm and temperate manner, and delivered such scenes with a true pathetic tenderness, inspired by nature. He applied to singing the advice of the great master of tragic art to the players, and in the very whirlwind of lyrical passion begat a temperance that gave it calmness. Even the Germans, predisposed against the Italian *metodo* as they are, were enthusiastic in Moriani's favour; and we find in their early critiques on him the preference given above Rubini, whose style until then was deemed perfection.

The great Impresario Lanari, in whose hands so many Italian theatres were placed, secured the services of our hero, and full houses were his reward wherever he presented him. The manager reaped a golden harvest, while the artist gained a celebrity that has since raised him to the highest pinnacle of fame. The composers of the day were too glad to profit by the brilliant qualities of his voice and acting, and the following operas were composed for him:—At Turin, "Ernan due or sou tre," by Luigi Ricci; at Parma, "Il Cid," by Savi; at Genoa, the "Danao," by Persiani; at Naples, "Emma di Resburgo," by Madame Uccelli, and the "Rinnegata," by Persiani; at Venice, "Rosmonda di Ravenna," by Lillo; the "Illustri Rivali," by Mercadante; Maria di Rudens," by Donizetti; the "Sposa di Messina," by Vacca; and the "Duca d'Alba," by Pacini. At Trieste, "Enrico II.," by Nicolai; at Milan, "Giovanna di Napoli," by Cocca; and "Ildegonda," by Solera; at Bologna, "Antonio Foscarini," by Coen Mery; at Reggio, "La Dirc," by Peri; at Vienna, "Linda di Chamounix," by Donizetti; at Florence, "Rolla," by Frederick Ricci.

We also learn that our artist has sung at the Courts of Austria, Prussia, Saxony, Holland, Parma, and Tuscany, and that he was not only received most graciously by their respective sovereigns, but that he was favoured with several costly presents, and was honoured specially by the Emperor of Austria and the Grand Duke of Tuscany with the appointment of Cantante di Camera.

The learned musical societies of Europe have shown their appreciation of this great master's talents, by constituting him a member at the following places:—Professors' College at Florence, the Ancient Academy of St. Cecilia at Rome, the Conservatorio at Bologna, the National College of Music at Perth, the Philharmonic Society at Florence, the Apollinea at Venice, the





### OPENING OF HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—MARCH 8.

Filocerei at Verona, the Musical Society of Ferrara, the Academy at Turin, and the Philharmonic Society at Rome.

Moriani's fame had reached, long since, Her Majesty's Theatre, but his numerous engagements prevented our spirited manager's exertions to secure him until last year. We all recollect the triumphant *début* that he made in *Edgardo*, in the "Lucia di Lammermoor." He was then declared to be the first tenor in the world, and even in those scenes where the recollection of

critic observes that, "Moriani's acting and singing must be identified—there is no separating one excellence from the other, so blended are their effects."

Moriani has just returned from Madrid, where he again triumphed over the recollections left by any preceding artist. He made his first appearance in the opera of "Lucrezia Borgia," and at once became the idol of the people. The theatre was crowded to overflowing every night that he appeared, and offers so tempting were held out by the *Aguntamiento* and *Impressario* of Madrid, that, if he were not full of honour and determined to fulfil his engagements with Her Majesty's Theatre, he could not have resisted them. But Moriani is a man of truth; and, to the delight of every lover of the lyrical and dramatic art, we have him again amongst us. We can add that Moriani's voice has improved in power and energy; that his taste is, if possible, more refined; that his confidence in his own resources is increased; and that the specimens he has given of his wonderful powers in the rehearsals of "Ernani" have realised all that the warmest hopes of his anxious admirers could desire.

#### MADemoiselle LUCILE GRAHN.

It was in July, 1838, in the absence of Taglioni and Fanny Elssler, that the director of the Grand Opera, at Paris, permitted the *début* of a young Swedish dancer of whom report spoke favourably. Permitted, we say, for such is the jealousy of the other artists, and such the intrigues that beset the direction, it is almost impossible to procure a *début* for any person whose success might interfere with the established fame of the divinities of the dance.

Lucile Grahn appeared, and all judges instantly determined that she was only fit successor to Taglioni whose retreat from the stage was more than once

threatened. Her youth and beauty were set off by the simplicity and elegance of her costume; she wore a plain white dress with short sleeves, and for ornament merely a *ceinture* and armlet of gold; her head-dress was a plain garland of roses, and her beautiful auburn hair flowed in graceful curls on her well-formed shoulders. In this simple costume she was said to resemble one of the wild nymphs, spoken of in German legends, who enchant all beholders, and who, once seen, can never be forgotten. Her style of dancing was in accordance with the elegance of her person; it was full of grace, buoyant and elastic, and avoiding all the forced exertions of other artists, who seem to think the ballet is a school of gymnastics and not of grace. After having repeated the same *pas de deux* with Mabilie, the new debutante withdrew, without having appeared in any regular character. It was said that she had hurt her knee; but, probably intrigue had more to do with her retirement.

Lucile Grahn quitted Paris, and soon after, a report of her death was spread, to the deep regret of her numerous worshippers, but, happily, this news was not true, and we next heard of her being at St. Petersburg, sweeping all competition before her, and playing all Taglioni's characters in the most delightful style. Her fame once established, her re-appearance at the Académie Royale was loudly called for by the subscribers, and the director, though threatened and attacked at every side, announced her entrance as the *Sylphide*, on the 16th of July, 1839. To attempt the *Sylphide*, after the failure of so many dancers who in vain tried to seize the sceptre abandoned by Taglioni, was reckoned the height of presumption, and all but the fervent admirers of Mdlle. Grahn anticipated a failure. But what was their astonishment to see Lucile coming on aerial as Taglioni herself, personating the charming character with a delicacy and lightness scarcely



SIGNOR MORIANI.

Rubini had left so powerful an impression, he was admitted to have surpassed that distinguished artist. Rubini's performance was the triumph of science, but Moriani's was the combination of nature with the exquisite resources of the most delicate art. A critic of that day speaking of his first performance, said, "The beautiful duet of 'Sulla Tromba,' afforded a fit opportunity of displaying his wonderful powers." From the deepest and most searching tones he feathers his voice up to the most exquisitely searching notes, dying away in a whisper. In the scene where he asks, "Is this your signature?" the agitation of his feelings was expressed in a whisper, but it was melodious beyond idea, and reached every part of the house. Then followed the withering curse in which indignation, contempt, and despair appeared combined and concentrated. The most extraordinary part of the whole performance occurs when he stabs himself. This baffles description—his voice appears broken with each gush of his life's blood—then the "ruling passion of his heart overcomes the writhing of his pain," &c. The same



SIGNOR PERROT.



MDLLE. LUCILE GRAHN.

inferior to the sublime creation of that mistress of the art. When about to undertake some of those difficult *pas* in which Taglioni distanced all rivals, particularly one in the second act, a breathless silence prevailed—all eyes were bent on the stage—all thoughts in the difficulty of the undertaking, but great was the triumph and tumultuous was the applause when the difficulties were conquered, and the charming *Sylphide* was restored to the public, as worthy of being loved and adored, as ever was the original. The aged Vestris who was standing at the side scene, took her in his arms as she came off, exclaiming "you are an Angel," and kissing her forehead. It was on this occasion that the silence of the *Claque*, gave indisputable evidence of the party that was formed against the new *Sylphide*. Not one round was heard from that professional body, but the audience, indignant, nobly took up her cause, and the most enthusiastic applause followed every step. In short a more triumphant appearance was never made in the Rue Lepelletier.

The success of Mdlle. Grahn created nearly a revolution at the Académie. Fanny Elssler, who fancied that she herself had appropriated the *Sylphide* was in despair; in her fury she tore her engagement in a hundred pieces, and sent them in an envelope to the manager; and it was highly amusing to see him collecting the torn pieces, and endeavouring to make out the contents of the writing, and the meaning of the capricious lady. The newspapers were enchanted; and we find, on reference to all the papers of the day, that they were unanimous in denoting her as the nearest approach to perfection, and the only worthy successor of the divine Taglioni. They distinguished her not for the elegance and lightness of her style, but for the

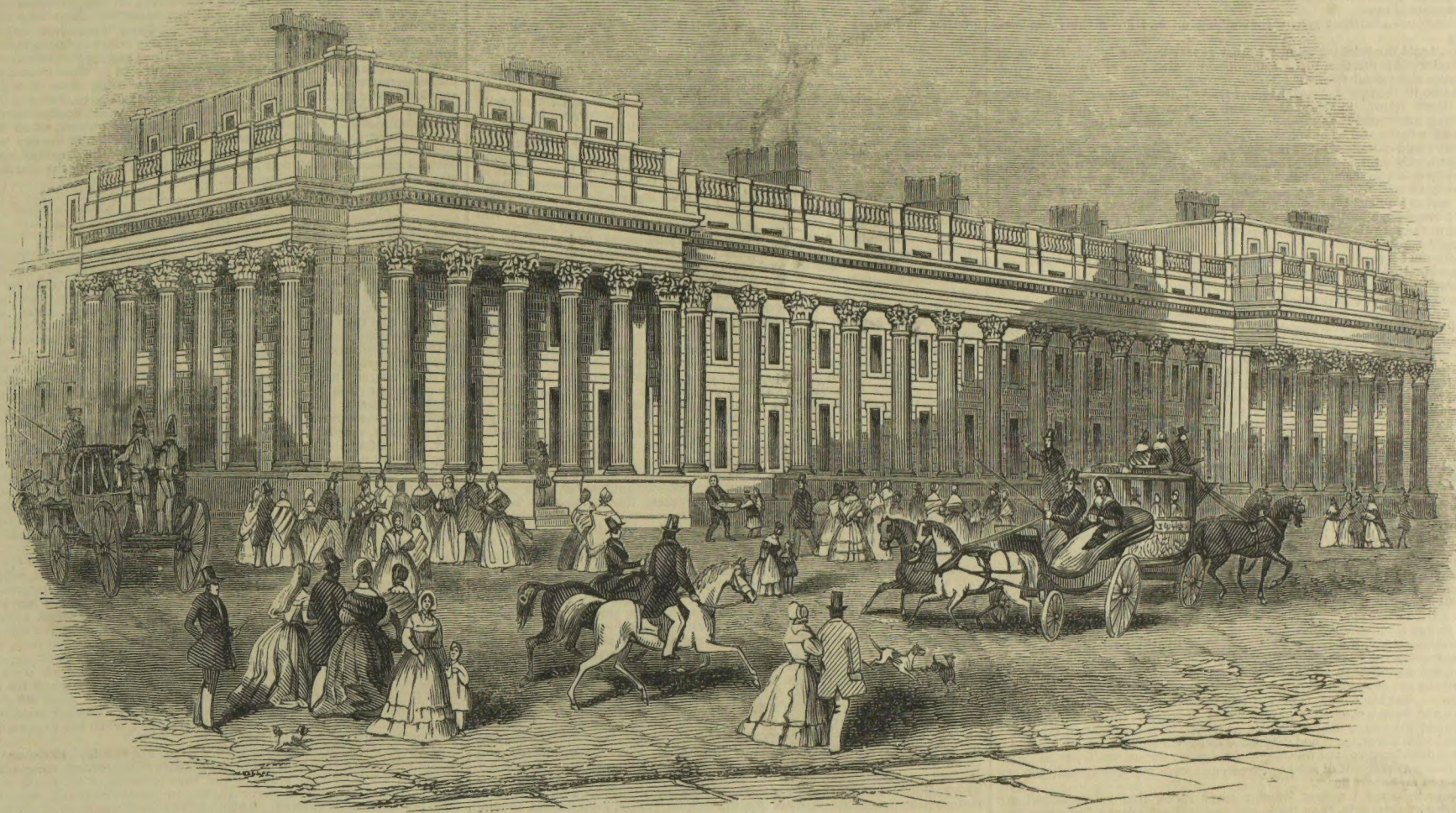
modesty and chasteness of her movements, those grand characteristics of Taglioni, and we are glad to say that Mdlle. Grahn has, up to the present hour, persevered in that same pure and classic style.

Lucile Grahn is of gentle blood, and that may account for the natural good taste that distinguishes her. She is the grand daughter of the Count Stampe Minister of Christian, King of Denmark, who, pursued by the combined vengeance of the Queen and her physician, Count Struensee, was disgraced after having vainly tried to rescue his royal master from the moral and physical debasement in which he was held by the Queen and her creature. The family of the Count were reduced after his disgrace, and thus his granddaughter was compelled to seek the stage as a profession. She appeared at the Theatre Royal of Copenhagen at the early age of thirteen, in the part of *Marguerite* in Goethe's well-known "Faust." Her *début* was most successful, but her person not being then developed, stage artifices were resorted to, to give her height, and it was with astonishment that the public saw on the following Sunday, at the cathedral, the little fragile personage who had delighted them as *Marguerite* a few evenings previously.

Mdlle. Grahn is now twenty-one years of age, in the bloom of youth and beauty; her shape is perfection, combining lightness and delicacy with that full development necessary to produce effect. Her head is truly classical in form, her eyes are blue, full of softness and intelligence, and her auburn hair completes the picture of the wood nymph.

Next week, we shall give a brief account of Perrot, whose portrait here given, will be at once recognised by its fidelity.





OFFICES OF THE BOARD OF TRADE, WHITEHALL.

## OFFICES OF THE BOARD OF TRADE, WHITEHALL.

In consequence of the great increase of the business of the Board of Trade, and more especially since the establishment of the Railway Board, under the Act passed in the last Session of Parliament, it has been resolved to provide increased accommodations, by completing the design of the late Sir John Soane, only in part erected under his superintendence in 1823-24. For this purpose, the works have already been commenced in the rear of the ancient building next Whitehall, with modern alterations, which will shortly be removed, and its place occupied by the wing requisite to perfect Sir John Soane's design: when complete, the entire pile will present the splendid Roman Corinthian façade shown in our illustration. We are aware

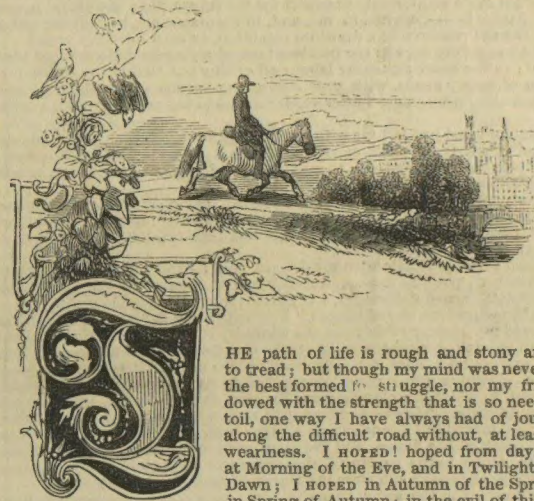
that its architectural propriety has been much questioned; but Mr. Britton states that the portion already built has been considerably varied from the architect's design. "Instead of detached columns in front, three-quarter columns are used; and, instead of the order of the little Temple of Tivoli being the prototype, that of the three columns in the Campo Vaccino, at Rome, is followed. Thus, a disproportionate and imperfect character prevails."

The above offices occupy the site of the Cockpit, which we learn from Dodsley, prevailed in his day (1761). "The Cockpit," he says, "opposite to the Privy Garden, is esteemed a part of the ancient Palace of Whitehall, and retains its ancient name, though converted to very different uses from that of a Cockpit."

## HOPES.

BY FREDERICA BREMER.

TRANSLATED BY LEWIS FILMORE.



HE path of life is rough and stony and hard to tread; but though my mind was never one of the best formed, nor my frame endowed with the strength that is so needed for toil, one way I have always had of journeying along the difficult road without, at least, utter weariness. I HOPED! hoped from day to day; at Morning of the Eve, and in Twilight for the Dawn; I HOPED in Autumn of the Spring, and in Spring of Autumn; in the evil of this year I HOPED for the good of the next: and thus in mere HOPES had passed nearly thirty years of my earthly pilgrimage, only to find myself destitute of all save what that faculty of Hoping could furnish me! Figuratively speaking, I might say that at the journey's end I was wholly barefoot! It may be conceived, then, that I felt freer and more at my ease in the open air than in the gay saloon; there I felt within me a restless desire to depart and go my way; far more afflicting was it to me that to the Hut of Misery I could carry nothing but kindly words for its consolation! Myself I consoled—as have thousands before me—with the hopeful thought that Fortune stands upon a rolling wheel, and with the philosophical observation "with time comes change."



I was living as the poor curate of a parish priest, with slender stipend and still more slender fare, mentally and morally growing mouldy in the society of the ill-tempered housekeeper of a fuddling pastor, a silly youth, his son



FIRE AT EAST GREENWICH.

## DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT EAST GREENWICH.

About eight o'clock, on Sunday evening, the extensive premises belonging to Messrs. Charles, Henry, and George Enderby, patent rope, twine, and canvass manufacturers, at East Greenwich, were discovered to be on fire. The flames were first observed from without, in the rope-walk at the rear of the factory, which was a strong brick building of about 140 feet long by 40 feet deep. It was not till day-break on Monday morning that the firemen could extinguish the flames, when a scene of the utmost desolation presented itself. Of the main factory, which faced the Thames, and was the most prominent object on that bank of the river between Greenwich Hospital and Woolwich, nothing remained but its lofty walls, which in the course of the day were blown down with tremendous force by the wind. The machinery contained was most extensive, and its immense value can be better judged from the fact that its completion has occupied a space of ten years. The whole of it was destroyed. It is proved that flames were first seen raging in the store-room in the rope-manufactory, which was detached from the main building, where there had not been a light for several weeks.

There was a considerable quantity of manufactured goods deposited there, which were seen perfectly safe a few hours before the outbreak. The supposi-

tion is, therefore, that the fire either arose from spontaneous combustion, or was wilfully caused by some incendiary. The factory, or waterside premises, containing joiners' workshops, spinning, card, and loom rooms, is totally destroyed. The hemp and spinning-rooms over the engine and boiler-house are burned out, and the iron roof has fallen in. The engine room beneath is considerably damaged. The weaving workshops, fronting the factory, are greatly damaged; the roof has been partly demolished by the falling of the opposite walls. They contained twelve weaving looms, worked by machinery, which are all damaged. The dwelling-house of Mr. Enderby, on the north side of the factory, is much damaged by fire, and most of the furniture and its contents destroyed; as are also the stores at the back, and part of the rope manufactory. The rope gallery, adjoining the manufactory, is a quarter of a mile in length; about 100 feet is gone, and but for the firemen cutting off the communication, the whole would have been levelled to the ground. Unhappily, upwards of 250 workmen are thrown out of employment by this calamitous event.

The exertions made by the military, parochial, and other authorities, as well as by the neighbours and workpeople, during the conflagration, were very efficient in saving much valuable property. The loss to the worthy proprietors, we are happy to add, is well covered by insurances.



and the daughter of the house, who, with high shoulders and awkward feet, spent her time from morning till night in calls and visits;—I was living thus, I repeat, with little peace and no satisfaction, when one of my acquaintances apprized me by letter that an uncle of mine, whom I had never seen, a merchant in Stockholm, was at the point of death, and that, in an access of family affection, he had inquired after his "thrifless fool of a nephew."

Upon a peculiarly hard trotting and exceedingly stiff-necked cart-horse, with a small bundle of effects, and a large stock of Hopes, that nephew departed on the reception of the news, and, jolting over hill and dale, arrived at last in the city.

At the inn where I alighted I ordered a slight—only a very slight—breakfast; it was a mere nothing of a meal indeed—a slice of bread and butter, and a couple of eggs.

The host and a thickset man were walking up and down the room conversing.

"Nay," said the thickset man, "I must repeat it, our friend, the wholesale dealer—the merchant P., I mean—who died the day before yesterday, was a right good fellow."

"Ha! ha!" thought I, "a right good fellow! then to a certainty he was rich! Here, friend (to the waiter), couldn't you bring a slice of beef, or something more solid than this? Or a bowl of soup is not to be despised—let me have that—and be quick with it!"

"Yes!" said mine host, "it is evident, a good fellow and a jolly he must have been. Only think—thirty thousand thalers banko! Not a man in the whole city could have dreamed of it: Thirty thousand!"

"Thirty thousand!" I repeated, with a joyful heart, "Thirty thousand! Here! waiter! quick! bring me thirty thousand! No! fetch me a banko—No! pshaw! bring me a bottle of wine, I say!" And every pulse within me was beating at the rate of—thirty thousand thalers!

"Yes!" continued the thickset man, "such a smash has not been seen in Stockholm for many a day. You may take my word for the fact that there are nine hundred thalers down among his debts to the butcher alone for steaks and cutlets, and five thousand more for champagne! A good fellow lived and died our merchant P. His creditors were standing round his house this morning, with their mouths open—a sight to behold! All the goods in the house are scarcely worth twopence; the entire assets are no thing but a case of empty bottles and an old cloak!"

"O—h!" said I, "this rather alters the case. Waiter! here! take away the soup, and the meat, and the wine; and observe that I have not touched one of them; how should I indeed? Since I woke this morning I have done nothing but eat (it was a frightful falsehood); and I have just thought there is no occasion to spend money on a meal so useless."

"But you ordered them!" said the astonished waiter.

"My friend," I replied, scratching my head, a very common expedient in cases of puzzling difficulty, "my friend, it was a mistake for which I am sorry I am unable to atone; it is no fault of mine that a rich heir for whom I ordered the breakfast has, in the twinkling of an eye, become poor—yes poorer than many a poor devil besides, inasmuch as more than half his future Hopes have vanished at the same time. But, though his altered circumstances as you may easily conceive, prevent him paying for the good breakfast, they will not hinder him from settling for the bad one—there is for the two eggs I have eaten, and something for yourself besides. Some business to which I must attend, compels me to depart."

By means of this logic and a groschen, I got rid, though with a sorrowing heart and yearning stomach, of the costly breakfast, and left the house. With my small bundle in my hand, I wandered up and down the streets of the City, looking for a suitable lodging, thinking as I searched, where I should get the money to pay for it when discovered.

In consequence of the terrible collision that had just occurred between Hopes and reality, I felt a slight nervous headache; but during my walk I encountered a gentleman whom I had known at the University of Upsala; he was stepping out of a splendid carriage, and his breast was covered with stars and orders. But his complexion was pale and sallow, his brow was deeply wrinkled and wore a confirmed expression of ill-temper and discontent. As I recognised the young count, walking as if bent by the weight of years and oppressed with a weariness and disgust of life, I erected my head with pride, drew in a deep breath of the free air, which luckily (or unluckily) at this particular spot was redolent of fried sausages, and went my way rejoicing in my poverty and an honest heart.

In a remote street I at last found a small room, that better suited my present dreary prospects, than the bright and brilliant hopes I had nourished but two hours before.

I had obtained permission to pass the Winter in Stockholm, and had thought to spend it very differently than at present seemed probable. But what was to be done? To let spirits and courage sink was the very worst thing I could do; to fold my hands on my breast and sit looking idly up to Heaven, was not much better; the sun breaks forth when one least expects it, thought I, as I watched the heavy clouds of Autumn gather and descend over the crowded city. I resolved to use every exertion to obtain a subsistence with a somewhat more comfortable prospect for the future, than the pitiful household of Pastor G—, opened to me, and, in the meantime, by copying manuscripts, the sad resource of a destitute condition, to earn my daily bread.

Thus I passed my days in the fruitless task of trying to find ears that were not deaf; in the heart-sickening labour of writing out clearly the empty productions of empty heads, with ever decreasing means and sinking Hopes, till the evening, whose date I afterwards marked in my calendar with a white stone.

My landlord had just left me with the friendly warning, that I must pay my first quarter's rent the next morning, unless I preferred the politeness I thought was perfectly French, to make a second voyage of discovery, bundle in hand, about the streets of the Capital.

A bitterly cold November evening had reached its eighth hour, when, on my return from a visit to a sick man, for whom, with some lack of prudence perhaps, I had quite emptied my purse, I was received with this agreeable greeting.

I snuffed my dim candle with my fingers, and looked round my ill-lighted little chamber; poor as it was, unless I had the secret of the Alchemists and forthwith turned goldmaker, I could no longer have the use of it.

"Yet Diogenes was worse lodged," I sighed with a feeling of resignation, as I moved my rickety table from the window, through which the wind and rain both entered, seemingly without any dispute as to precedence; as I did so, my eye fell on a large, brightly blazing fire in the kitchen of the house opposite, gleaming with a cheerfulness that, in comparison with my humble apartment, in which the chimney was the very darkest corner, appeared perfectly tantalising. "Cooks and turnspits have a happy lot among the toiling children of mortality!" I thought, as I gazed with an inward pleasure on the flickering play of the flames, and the stout, well-fed woman, who, amid pans and pots, stood in the centre of the stream of light, wielding the tongs, majestically, as though she were the Queen of that glowing realm.

A story higher in the same house, I had a view through a window, hung with no envious curtain, into a brilliantly lighted room, in which a numerous family was assembled round a tea-table, covered with cups, and plates, and cake-baskets.

My frame was numb with cold and wet. Of the aching void within, I will here say nothing; but—Ah! Heaven! (I thought) if the elegant girl, who is now reaching a cup of the social nectar and the plate of sweet biscuits to that fat gentleman on the sofa, who can scarcely move for satiety—if she would but stretch her hand something farther this way, and could—I would give it a thousand kisses. Vain wish! Ah! the fat gentleman takes the cup—he dips and dips his biscuit in it so deliberately—it is a sight to weep at. Now he is caressing the beautiful creature—I wonder whether he is her papa or an uncle—or perhaps—ah! the unworthy mortal!—but no, he is her elder by at least forty years! No! that must be his wife—that elderly lady sitting beside him on the sofa—she is asking the young lady for a muffin—the old dame appears wonderfully dignified—but to whom is my fair one crossing now? I cannot see the person—one ear and part of a shoulder is all that comes beyond the window-frame. That the honourable individual should turn his back to me I cannot quite blame him for, but that he should keep that beautiful girl standing a quarter of an hour inviting him to help himself, that does enrage me—it must be a woman—no man could be so unpollite to so angelic a creature! But—or—now he starts and seizes the cup—and now—alas! it is a man's hand that plunges into the biscuit tray—the barbarian!—and how he clutches them, the awkward wretch!—it is easy to see that he is her brother! But perhaps he was hungry, poor lad! Now two lovely children enter the circle—they are very like the elder sister. I should be surprised if the gentleman with the one ear there has left anything for them. That dear girl again! how she caresses and kisses the little ones, and gives them all the cakes that have escaped the long fingers of that ogre of a brother! And now, the sweet creature, she has no more left for herself than I have—the smell of them excepted!

But what a stir in the room all at once! The old gentleman has actually got up from the sofa; the person with one ear rushes forward, stumbles (the dromedary) against the young lady, who falls against the edge of the tea-table, so that the elderly matron, in rising, is thrust back again on the sofa. The children dance and clap their hands—the door flies open—a young officer enters—the beautiful girl throws herself into his arms—Ah! so! Ah! Yes! I understand it all!

I shut my window with a crash that made it rattle again, and sat down, soaked with rain and shivering with cold, upon a stool.

What business had I at the window? This is all one gets by curiosity.

This family had arrived from the country about eight days previously, and taken possession of the comfortable dwelling on the opposite side of the street; but it had never occurred to me to inquire either who they were or to what place they belonged. What business had I to pry, in this unpermitted fashion, into the life of their domestic circle? What interest could it have for me? I was ill-tempered, displeased with myself—perhaps somewhat heart-sore—but no matter; true to my resolution never to abandon myself to the influence of gloomy reflections when they could avail nothing, I took up my pen, and with fingers numb with cold, began, in order to chase away my vexation, to write a sketch of—Domestic Happiness!—a happiness I had never enjoyed. As for the rest, I philosophised, while I blew my frozen fingers, thus:—

"Am I, then, the first who has sought in the domain of fancy that warmth which the hard cold world of actuality has denied him? Six thalers for a cord of pine wood! a sum thou canst not earn this side of December! I will write, and in fancy at least be warm!"

"Happy, thrice happy, is the family in whose little close-drawn circle no heart suffers alone, or is alone rejoiced! in which beams no glance, no smile, that is not reflected back, and in which all are daily telling each other—not in words alone, but by actions—thy sorrow, thy peace, thy happiness—are they not mine also?"

"Beautiful, beautiful, is the still and peaceful dwelling beneath whose shelter the weary pilgrim of the road of life findeth his repose; that draws together round its cheerful hearth the grey-haired and staff-supported grand-sire; the father, strong in the fullness of life; his gentle partner, and their happy children, who laugh and frolic around them in their earthly paradise, and who, after a day, brought to a close amid the sports of innocence, with the thankful words of the evening prayer yet playing round their smiling lips, sink to rest on their parent's bosom, while the soft voice of their mother, in the tones of the cradle-song, tell them how around their couch

The circling angels stand, and keep  
Watch o'er the bed where thou dost sleep!"

I here ceased writing for a moment, for I felt something like tear-drops filling my eyes, so that I could not see altogether clearly.

"And how many," I thought, as my reflections, even against my will, took a melancholy direction—"how many a one, to his sorrow, is doomed never to possess that greatest of earthly blessings—domestic happiness!"

For a moment I contemplated myself in the only mirror my chamber possessed—that of Truth—and with a heavy heart began to write again. "Unhappy may that forsaken one indeed be called, who, in those hours of life that are loaded with pain and affliction (and they come on us so often), is pressed to no fond, devoted heart; whose sighs none repeat—whose silent sorrows no one soothes with an 'I understand thee! I sorrow with thee!'"

"He is desponding, and no one cheers him; he weeps, and none see his tears—none will see them; he goes forth, and no one follows him; he comes, and there is none to meet him; he sleeps, and no one watches over him—he is ALONE! Oh! he is he not wretched? Why does he not die? Alas, who would lament him? And how cold is that grave on which there falls not from the eye of love, one gentle tear!"

"He is alone in the winter's night of the world; for him the earth hath no flowers, and the stars of Heaven for him burn faint and dimly. Why wanders he up and down?—the lonely one, wherefore tarrieth he here? Why doth he not fly, the shadow that he is, to the world of shades? Alas! yet still, and ever doth he HOP! he is a man bereft of all, who beggett for happiness as for an alms, and waiteth even at the eleventh hour, trusting that some merciful hand will be yet reached forth, and give it him."

"Fain, fain would he pluck one blossom of the earth, to wear it at his heart, that he may not, so utterly alone, go down into the silence of the grave."

It was my own condition I had described; it was for myself I mourned!

Deprived, while yet a child, of my parents—without sister, relation, or friends—I stood in the world so entirely forsaken, that without an inward reliance on Heaven, and a disposition by nature a happy one, I might have wished often enough to have escaped from this unkindly world. But till now I had almost always HOPED in the Future, and this more from an instinctive feeling that it was the best thing to do, than from philosophy, or a too lively confidence of a better state of present circumstances, seeing that this was often so completely opposed to possibility. But now, unhappily, it had for some time been otherwise with me; I had felt, and more strongly than ever on this evening, an inexpressible desire for the affection of some one—to have some one near me I could call my own—who would be as a friend to me; in short, I wished that in this cheerless hour I had by my side a gentle wife—in my estimation, the highest happiness earth can bestow. Oh! she would console, she would cheer me; her tenderness would, in the poorest hut, make of me a king!

But that the glow of love within me would not have protected the faithful being I pictured at my side from the cold, was proved to me most indisputably at that moment, by an involuntary shiver that ran through all my limbs. With feelings more oppressed than ever, I rose, and walked a few turns up and down in my room—that is to say, three steps forward, and three back. The sense of my sad condition followed me to and fro, like my shadow on the wall, and for the first time in my life I felt an utter despondency, and threw a dark glance forward into my dreary-looking future. I had no patron—could not, therefore, for a long period, even expect preferment; consequently, could not calculate on a subsistence—still less on a wife!

"But what in the world," I again said to myself, "is the use of complaining? And yet, endeavouring to repel the anxious thoughts that had taken possession of me, I once more sighed, 'If but one Christian soul would come in to me this evening! whoever it might be—friend or foe—it were better than this utter solitude. Yes, even if a dweller of the land of spirits were to open my door, I would bid him welcome!'"

Heavens! What was that? Three knocks at the door! I could scarcely believe my ears; and yet—three more! I went, opened the door, and found—no one; only the wind, blowing up and down the staircase. I hastily shut the door again, thrust my hands into my pockets, and walked a while to and fro, humming a tune somewhat loudly. A few moments afterwards, I thought I heard a sigh! I held my breath and listened; again I distinctly heard some one sighing, and once so deeply and painfully, that I called out, with some anxiety, "Who's there?" No answer.

I stood a moment thus, thinking what on earth it could be, when a frightful noise arose as if a bevy of howling cats were galloping down the garret stairs; it suddenly stopped at my door, and there being no longer a doubt but it must be something, I took the candle, seized a stick, and issued forth. The moment I opened the door the light was blown out; a tall figure in white stood in front of me, and I felt myself grasped by two strong arms. I shouted for help, and struggled so stoutly to release myself, that I and my opponent fell to the ground, I the uppermost. I rose in an instant, and turned to hasten away to get a light, when I stumbled over something (heaven knows what it was, but it seemed to me as if some one had caught and held me by the ankle); I fell again, struck my head in falling against the edge of the table, and lost all consciousness, while a sound much resembling a shout of laughter, yet rang in my ears!

(To be continued.)

## METROPOLITAN NEWS.

### THE SPA FIELDS BURIAL GROUND.

Last week, under the police head, we gave a revolting account of the treatment of the dead in Spa-fields burial ground. The disclosures made upon the subject have produced considerable sensation, and it was thought right to call the attention of the Home Secretary to the practices adopted there.

A communication was made by Sir James Graham to the police commissioners on Saturday, and Captain Hay, the assistant commissioner, on that day inspected the burial ground, accompanied by Mr. Watt, the chairman, Mr. Clarke, the secretary, and several other respectable householders. The stench arising from decomposed human bodies was declared by Captain Hay to be insufferable, and the committee were directed to forward such information as they could collect for the guidance of Sir James Graham. A meeting of the committee took place on Sunday, and examinations were taken and forwarded to the Home Office. The manner in which this extraordinary and revolting work of demolition was first discovered is this:—Reuben Room, a grave-digger at the burial ground, had a child interred some time since, and upon his discharge he insisted on removing the body, asserting that he well knew after he left that the coffin would be burnt, the body and limbs severed, and deposited elsewhere. Police constables Henry Webb, G 106, and Martin, 144, were called in to prevent Room opening the grave, upon which he took the two officers to an outhouse, where they saw the lids of several coffins consuming over a fierce fire, and pieces of "human flesh" (to use the officers' own words) were attached to the coffins the size of their hands. The written examinations sent to Sir James Graham are seven in number. The statements are revolting in the extreme, and almost exceed belief. We subjoin two of these seven depositions:—

Reuben Room examined: Was in the employ of Mr. F. Greene as grave-digger in 1837, and continued in his employ for about six years. Our mode of working the ground was not commencing at one end and working to the other, but digging wherever it was ordered, totally regardless whether the ground was full or not. For instance, to dig a grave seven feet deep, at a particular spot, I have often disturbed and mutilated seven or eight bodies—that is, I have severed arms, legs, or whatever came in my way, with a crowbar, pickaxe, chopper, and saw. Some of the bodies were quite fresh, and some decomposed! I have had as much as one hundredweight and a half of human flesh on what we term the "beef board," at the foot of the grave at one time. I have often put a rope round the neck of the corpse to drag it out of the coffin, fastening one end of the rope to a tombstone, so as to keep the corpse upright to get at the coffin from underneath, to make room for the flesh of other bodies. The coffins were taken away and burnt, with pieces of decomposed flesh adhering thereto. I have taken up half a ton of wood out of one grave, because I had to take out two tiers of coffins, some of which were quite fresh, and we used to cut them up for struts, used for shoring up the graves. We had as many as 50 and 60 sides of coffins always in use to keep the ground from falling in when digging. We have buried as many as 45 bodies in one day, besides still-borns. I and Tom Smith kept an account one year. We buried 2017 bodies, besides still-borns, which are generally enclosed in deal coffins. We have taken them up when they have been in the ground only two days, and used them to light fires with. I have been up to my knees in human flesh, by jumping on the bodies so as to cram them into the least possible space at the bottom of the graves in which fresh bodies were afterwards placed. We covered over the flesh at the bottom by a small layer of mould.

William Penny, inspector of the G division: In December, 1843, a petition was presented to the magistrates at Clerkenwell Police Court, signed by about 150 inhabitants. The magistrate gave me the petition and desired me to see to it. I did so; and went immediately to a one-story erection in the burial-ground, called a "bone house," where I found a large fire on the floor and in the grate. The fire consisted of coffin-boards of full-grown people and children broken up; some were quite sound, with pieces of black cloth and handles and plates and pieces of shrouds were flying about. The

smell was indescribable. I have visited the ground many times since, and have found it in the same state.

**RUMOUR RETURN OF MR. GLADSTONE TO THE CABINET.**—A rumour has been in circulation to the effect that Mr. Gladstone has now decided to support the increased grant to Maynooth, and that he is likely to have a still higher office under the Government than the one he recently held.

**CABINET COUNCIL.**—A Cabinet Council was held on Monday, at the Foreign-Office. All the Cabinet Ministers were present except Lord Wharncliffe and Lord Stanley, who were prevented from attending by indisposition. The Council sat two hours.

**BREAD MONOPOLY.**—On Tuesday evening upwards of 150 master bakers held a meeting at the Green Dragon, Fleet-street, for the purpose of inducing millers or flour factors not to supply any baker with flour who sells his bread under a stipulated trade price, and pledging themselves individually and collectively not to support or deal with any miller so transgressing. A committee was appointed to see their resolutions carried into effect.

**THE WEATHER.**—The weather still continues to be most wintery. The thermometer was at eight o'clock on Tuesday evening down to 24 degrees, and during the night the mercury fell as low as 17 degrees, being 15 degrees of frost. On Wednesday there was a fall of snow, which continued with but little intermission until between eleven and twelve o'clock, when the sun burst forth with considerable power; but at no portion of the day was the thermometer higher than 30 degrees. On Thursday the weather was fine, but still excessively cold. At seven o'clock in the morning the thermometer was 18 degrees below freezing point.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

**TWO LADIES BURNED TO DEATH.**—The provincial papers record the deaths of two ladies from fire under lamentable circumstances. One of these accidents took place at Liverpool, and the other near Hertford. In the former case there had been a dinner party one day last week at Mr. Aspinall's, in Rodney street, Liverpool, to celebrate the birthday of Miss Bell, a lovely girl, who had then attained her fifteenth year. The dinner passed over agreeably. The gentlemen were left to enjoy their wine, and the ladies withdrew to the drawing-room. Miss Bell was all life and animation. Her spirits, naturally of a gay turn, seemed more than ordinarily buoyant. In a moment all was changed; for, while Miss Bell was in the act of passing close to the fire-place, her dress came in contact with the fire, and instantly she was enveloped in flames. She screamed, ran round the room in a state of delirium, while the other ladies screamed and fled in terror up-stairs and down. The screams speedily brought the gentlemen to the drawing-room. The Rev. Rector Campbell was the first to enter, and, seeing Miss Bell in flames, rushing from one end of the apartment to the other in a state of frenzy, he caught her in his arms, and endeavoured to extinguish the flames. He scorched his hands in the attempt, which, however, was an unsuccessful one, for she broke from his grasp, and was about to plunge down the staircase, where Mr. Aspinall, who had, with great presence of mind, taken off his great coat, flung it round her, rolled her in it on the carpet, and immediately quenched the flames. She was then conveyed to her room, where she was attended by the first medical and surgical practitioners of the town; but she was so severely burned in various parts of the body, that, after lying in great agony for many hours, she expired.—The other sufferer was a lady, in her 84th year, and the accident took place at the mansion of her brother, Sir R. Chester, near Hertford. The deceased, on Tuesday week, about three o'clock, had gone into the kitchen, where she directed one of the servants to go up-stairs. While left alone the saucepan on the fire boiled over, and the deceased endeavoured to remove it, when her shawl caught fire, and she was immediately enveloped in flames. Her cries for assistance were heard by the servants, who endeavoured by every means to extinguish the flames, but could not do so until the unfortunate lady had been most dangerously burned about the arms, face, chest, and body. The deceased continued in the greatest agony till twelve o'clock at night, when she expired, having been perfectly sensible to the last.

**BURGLARY IN WORCESTERSHIRE.**—Early on Sunday morning last a daring burglary was committed in the parish of Hartlebury, Worcestershire. About three o'clock that morning the back premises of the house occupied by the Misses Williams, of Perry House, in the above parish, were broken open and the house entered. About £70 in bank notes (chiefly of the Kidderminster Bank), a little gold and silver, and two gold rings, were stolen. The thieves (there were four of them) surrounded the bed of the Misses Williams, and demanded their money to be given up instantly, at the same time threatening, that if they refused they would burn their house down. One of the Misses Williams asked to be allowed to put on her garments, but they said, "No, your money is not far off!" Three of them then conducted her to an adjoining room, while one remained to watch over the other sister, who continued in her bed. At this time the servant girl called out, when Miss Anne Williams replied, "Stay where you are, Hannah, there are robbers in the house." At this one of the men lifted up his hand in a threatening attitude, and desired her to make no more noise. Miss Williams begged to have a £10 note returned, saying that it was every sixpence they had in the house. This they were not disposed to do, and insolently demanded more, saying that some people in Worcester had informed them that they were worth thousands. At this period the servant fortunately called out "Murder!" from her window, which the thieves did not understand; but hearing a noise, Miss Williams said, "There is some one about," when the thieves ran down stairs, taking care to lock them all in. There was a boy in the house, but he did not awake until after the robbers had decamped.

**EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE AT Tooting.**—An individual, supposed to be of the feminine sex, was buried at Tooting last week. She was 83 years of age, and for the last half century had passed for a very pious woman, constantly receiving the sacrament, and was equally punctual in her devotions. She was for thirty years in the service of a lady at Tooting as cook, having been engaged when she was 27, and leaving her service at the age of 57, to marry Mr. Welch, the parish clerk. The old couple appeared to live in harmony for six years, when Welch died. From that time she has been mainly supported by the charitable contributions of the neighbouring gentry, and of late years she has been lodging in the same room with an aged female. No suspicion of the sex of this person had ever been entertained; but upon laying out the corpse, the astounding fact was discovered that the pious Ann Welch was, in fact, a man.

**INCENDIARY FIRE AT TEDDINGTON.**—On Tuesday night, a fire, supposed to be the act of an incendiary, took place on the premises of Mr. Ganner, a farmer residing in Kingston-lane, Teddington. The rick and straw-yarn, with the surrounding buildings, were destroyed. A wheat rick, containing the produce of 50 acres, a second nearly as large, a stack of rye, one of barley, and two ricks of hay, were totally destroyed. The damage done to the premises, and amount of property destroyed, it is said will be little short of £3000. This is the second calamity that has occurred to Mr. Ganner; two years since he had the entire contents of his farm at Hampton-common destroyed by fire under circumstances similar to the present.

**BURGLARY AND ROBBERY IN SURREY.**—On Saturday night last the house of Mrs. Elizabeth Wicking, called Hobb's Farm, near Tunbridge, Surrey, was broken into by three men with their faces blackened, who stole various articles or plate, besides a sum of money amounting to twenty-five pounds. In the same bureau from which the plate and sovereigns were taken, there was a sum of money amounting to upwards of two hundred pounds in another drawer adjoining, and which fortunately was overlooked by the villains in their hurry to leave.

## ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

**A CHILD POISONED BY ITS FATHER.**—At the Assizes at Reading, on Tuesday, Thomas Jennings took his trial for the murder of his child, Eleanor Jennings, at Thatcham, Berks, by administering arsenic to her under the circumstances which have already been reported in our paper. A long statement which the prisoner had made, and which had been taken down in writing, was put in and read. In this he endeavoured to throw the crime upon a girl, who he said had seen him putting away a bottle containing the arsenic, but there did not appear to be the slightest grounds for believing his statement, and the jury returned a verdict of "Guilty" against him, but accompanied their verdict with a recommendation to mercy, to the surprise of everybody in court. The judge (Mr. Baron Platt) putting on the black cap, proceeded in the most impressive manner to pass sentence of death upon the prisoner, to whom he held out not the slightest hope of mercy in this world, but solemnly adjured him to make the best use of the short time that remained, by attending to the instructions he would receive in the gaol. His lordship dwelt upon the diabolical nature of the crime, which was aggravated by the attempt he had made to throw suspicion upon an innocent child, and concluded by passing sentence in the usual form. The prisoner, who had frequently shed tears during the trial, now exclaimed that he was innocent, and that his life had been falsely sworn away.

**THE SALT-HILL MURDER.**—The trial of John Tawell, charged with the wilful murder of Sarah Hart, at Salt-hill, on New Year's Day, will take place next week at Aylesbury, probably on Wednesday. Mr. Gurney and Mr. O'Malley have been retained for the prisoner. Mr. Sergeant Byles and Mr. Prendergast have been retained on the part of the Crown. The prisoner continues to be supplied with a dinner from the White Hart Inn at Aylesbury, the prison regulations permitting an accused person, before trial, thus to obtain his meals. He is only restricted as to quantity with reference to wine and beer. His appetite continues very good, and his usual spirits, until within the last day or two, have not forsaken him. He has been taking hydrocyanic acid, medicinally, nearly ever since he has been incarcerated, the prisoner stating that he is labouring under a complaint which renders that medicine necessary for his health.

**THE CANONRY OF ST. PAUL'S.**—The Rev. J. E. Tyler, B.D., Rector of St. Giles-in-the-Fields, is to have the canonry vacated by the death of the late Rev. Sydney Smith. The stipend, by the recent Act, is reduced to £1000 a-year.

**THE BISHOP OF ELY.**—The inflammatory attack on the chest under which the Bishop of Ely has recently laboured, has abated, but his lordship remains in a very weak state.



THE MURDER AT HAMPSTEAD.

VERDICT OF WILFUL MURDER BY THE CORONER'S JURY AGAINST THOMAS HENRY HOCKER.

On Monday morning the coroner's inquest upon the murdered man, James Delarue, was resumed at the Yorkshire Grey, Hampstead. The proceedings of course excited considerable curiosity. Amongst the persons present were Lord Alfred Paget, Lord William Lennox, M.P., and Mr. Prothero, M.P.

The prisoners James Hocker and Henry Thomas Hocker having been brought into the room, the proceedings commenced by the examination of Joseph Shackell, inspector of the Detective Force, who said: I heard that a murder had been committed on the 21st of February, and having gone to the spot, discovered that a robbery had also been committed. On Sunday I went to 55, Whittlebury-street, Euston square, and examined the premises, having heard that he had had a watch. In a drawer, among a number of obscene books and prints, I found a roll of papers, one of which was a bill of a watch, giving a description of the same, which had been bought of Mr. Finer, of High Holborn, for £7 7s. On Wednesday morning I was shown the identical watch described in this bill. Inspector Partridge showed me the watch at the police court at Marylebone. After the examination had been gone through before Mr. Rawlinson, I proceeded to 11, Victoria-terrace, Portland-town, to a small back room, which I understood was the lodging of the prisoners, Thomas Hocker and James Hocker. (Here the prisoner Thomas Hocker, at the request of the coroner, stood up.) I did not know the person of either of them. The room was in a very miserable condition. I found a quantity of letters and papers, and two obscene prints.

Isaw Mr. Partridge find, in a cupboard, the right wristband and sleeve of a shirt all over blood. I also saw Mr. Haynes find a button, which appeared to be off a coat—a silk button. The room was then locked, and I proceeded immediately to the father's residence, 17, Charles-street, front room first floor. I told him who and what I was. I then asked him if he knew the position in which his son Thomas was. He replied, "Alas! I do." I asked him to give me the clothes which his son had brought there. I did not say which son, but before that he had told me that his son James had just left. This was about three o'clock in the afternoon. I asked for the clothes, at the same time. Picking up a macintosh, I said, "Is this your son Thomas's macintosh?" He said, "Yes." Seeing that it was stained with blood, and muddy both back and front, I asked when he had worn it last? He said he had gone out at seven o'clock on Friday night with it on.

Mr. Wakley: Where did you find it?—Inspector Shackell: In the room. Mr. Wakley: There was no attempt to conceal it?—Inspector Shackell: Not at all. I then asked for the linen which he had pulled off, and the mother gave me this shirt, which she stated he had taken off on the Saturday morning.

On examining the shirt I found the wristband torn off, and on comparing the sleeve with the wristband which we had before seen, we found them to correspond exactly. I asked her, also, to produce the stockings, which she did; they were all stained with blood. On comparing these with the drawers which Inspector Partridge has, I found them correspond with the other stains of blood. There was no concealment at all. The conduct of the father and mother was fair and straightforward in the whole transaction. He then said that his son had told him that he had borrowed £20 from a Mrs. Edwards, of 6, Bath place, New-road, but that he feared it was not true. He added, "I have got a sovereign of it, and if it is not true I will give it up." I then asked him if he took a stick out with him on Friday. He said he did; it was a black ebony one. I then went to Mrs. Edwards's, and found that the story of his having borrowed money of her was not true. I then received two letters from Mrs. Edwards, which I produce. The stick was produced; it was not a very thick one, but the head was split.

Mr. Wakley: Did you observe that the head was split?—Inspector Shackell: I did. I asked the father if he knew how it was done. He said he did not. The letters I received from Mrs. Edwards were addressed to her by the prisoner, and in the same hand-writing as that, signed "Caroline," found upon the deceased. On searching the prisoner's place, I found an answer from Mrs. Edwards to one of these letters. There was no allusion to "Caroline," in either of these letters, but to a young person named Philips, who is under the protection of Mrs. Edwards, with whom the prisoner professed to keep company.

Inspector Partridge was then examined, and after giving some evidence already mentioned as to his going to call upon Watson's wife, at 17, Charles-street, Portland town, he proceeded as follows: I then went to the prisoner's lodging at 11, Victoria-terrace, and found a number of letters, which do not, however, relate to this inquiry. I then took the prisoner, Thomas Henry Hocker, to Hampstead station-house. James accompanied us a part of the way; he wanted to go to Hampstead. I said he could go if he liked: but he could hold no communication with him if he did, and that he had better come next morning. He then left, saying he should come next morning. Thomas Hocker walked by the side of me, the other a little behind. There was no conversation between them. I had not hold of Thomas Hocker, nor had he hand cuffs on. Sergeants Scotney and Bickerson were in the rear. The same afternoon (Wednesday), I took Inspectors Shackell and Haynes with me to Victoria-terrace, and we searched the room, in which there are two cupboards. In the right-hand cupboard I found this shirt wristband, with a portion of the sleeve attached. It was on a shelf, and could not be seen unless minutely looked after. I have compared it with the torn sleeve, and find that it corresponds perfectly. In another cupboard I found the shoemaker's pincers (which I now produce); there are no marks of blood upon them. They were lying on a shelf, but not concealed. There were marks of rust upon them as there are now. From Victoria-terrace we went to 17, Charles street. We searched the room, and, among other things, found a pair of trousers; there were some spots of blood on the bottom and on the knee part, also some dirt. They were on a sofa bed, but were not in any way concealed. I was informed by the father that they belonged to his son, Thomas Hocker.

Mr. Wakley: Did you ask when they were last worn by him?—Witness: I did. He said on the Friday evening. [The trousers were handed round for inspection by the jury. The marks of blood were visible.] I also produce a waistcoat on which there are some small spots of blood. [It was a good deal torn.] At the father's house I found some note paper, a small bottle of blue ink, and some wafers bearing the initial "F," similar to that with which he "Caroline" letter was sealed.

The prisoner, Thomas Hocker, here said, "It will be found that the ink is not blue.

Witness continued: The mother remarked to me, when I took these things, "That is the ink which Thomas, poor fellow, used always to write with."

Inspector Partridge now produced the watch. Mr. Wakley examined it, and the written description of the same, and then asked whether the servant of the house at which deceased lodged had identified it?

Inspector Shackell said she stated that she believed it was the deceased's watch.

Inspector Partridge: The watch was given me by Sergeant Scotney, to whom it was handed by Thomas Hocker.

Inspector Haynes, of the detective force, 8, Little Peter-street, Westminster: I attended the examination of the prisoner, Thomas Hocker, before the magistrate at the police-court on Wednesday last, and afterwards accompanied Shackell and Partridge to the lodgings of the prisoner, 11, Victoria-terrace, and assisted in searching the room. On the side-board I found a button, which I now produce. I did not mark it, but it has not been out of my sight since. It is a silk button. I afterwards went with the two inspectors to the father's lodgings, and from what took place there, I went to the New Prison, Clerkenwell. Mr. Kilby, the governor, at my request, sent for the prisoner, and I desired him to pull off his body coat, which I now produce. I also made him pull off his trousers and drawers. The trousers were of gambrin. On the trousers and coat were spots of blood.

Mr. Wakley: Had he this coat on when he was examined at the police-court?—Yes, sir.

Mr. Wakley: And was it not examined?—It appears not. But he had a coat, such as he has on now, over it. The drawers are also spotted with blood, and it appears that an attempt has been made to wash it out. On the inside of the right hand cuff of the coat there is also a mark of blood, and the pockets appear as if a bloody hand had been thrust in.

The clothes, marked with blood, were exhibited to the jury, and caused a strong feeling of excitement in the room. The prisoner looked on calmly and unmoved, and appeared as if he felt less than any one else in the room.

Mr. Wakley: Is that a mark of fresh blood inside the wrist?—Witness: It appears as if it had been washed. Two buttons had been found, one on the spot, the other in the house. Both had evidently belonged to the coat which had been taken from the prisoner's back in the prison.

Inspector Gray, 1, East-street, Hampstead: About ten minutes past eight on the night of the 21st February last, Fletcher, 24, stated that he had found a person who had committed suicide in the fields. He said he had left a constable with the body. I immediately procured some men, and with the assistance of the sergeant they conveyed the body to the Yorkshire Grey (this house). The pockets of the deceased man were examined by the constable Baldock, as he lay on the stretcher, in my presence. A button was handed to me which, it was stated, had been found in the field about two yards from where the body lay. It was given to me by constable Thomas. I have compared it with the coat taken from the back of the prisoner, and find that it is of the same kind of buttons as those thereon. The note was found in the right hand pocket. I found some writing at the deceased's lodging which corresponds with that of the note found on the deceased, and the letters found at the prisoner's lodgings.

Constable James Thomas, 53 S, stationed at Hampstead: On the 22d of February I went to search the field (Haverstock-field), to see if I could discover the weapon with which the murder had been committed. I found the button produced. It was within a yard of the blood which lay on the ground. I marked it first, and then gave it to Inspector Gray. I did not find anything else.

[Some of the papers found at the lodgings of the deceased were here handed in. They appeared to be "copies" used to teach writing, one of which was "Knowledge is advantageous."]

Mrs. Jane Edwards called: I am a married woman. My husband is out of business. I live at 13, Bath place, New-road. I know the prisoner Thomas Henry Hocker. I have not lent him any money within this last fortnight. He has never applied to borrow any. The superscriptions of the three letters produced are in his hand-writing. On the Monday night after the murder I saw the prisoner Thomas Hocker, with a watch in his possession. I never

saw him with a watch before. He also had a ring which was represented as a brilliant, which resembled that now produced. But I could not swear to either of them. I never saw a ring on his finger before. I saw him take out the watch to look at the time. There was a gold (or imitation of gold) chain to it. He wore it in his waistcoat pocket.

Sarah Jane Philips was the next witness. She stated that she lived with the last witness in Bath-place. She had no profession or occupation. Last saw Thomas Hocker on Monday evening, about eleven o'clock, and went with him from 6, Bath-place, to 15, Portland place, the residence of Sir Oswald Moseley, where he left her, and she slept at Sir Oswald Moseley's. The last time she had previously seen him was on the Thursday before. Thomas Hocker showed her a watch on that evening, and told her he had bought it; he said where he had bought it, but she did not remember. It had a chain; could not say whether it was of gold or silver, but it was the colour of gold.

By Mr. Wakley: Did he show you the watch?—Yes, and I should know it if I saw the inside.

Mr. Wakley: Let it be shown to her with several others.

Four watches were then placed before her, and the witness selected one, and said she wished that to be opened. This was done, and she immediately stated that that was the watch shown to her by Thomas Hocker.

[The prisoner Thomas Hocker, who had previously been quite unmoved, covered his face and shed tears during the evidence of this witness.]

Mrs. Edwards here exclaimed, "I am deceived!" and was ordered to retire from the room.

Witness proceeded: I have also seen the prisoner Thomas Hocker with a ring. I also saw the prisoner on last Friday week, at about half-past nine, at Sir Oswald Moseley's. He (the prisoner) saw me in the housekeeper's room of Sir Oswald Moseley's on that night, in the presence of Mrs. Maria Edwards, the sister-in-law of the last witness. He came by appointment. I did not expect him at any particular hour, but thought he might come. He remained until about eleven o'clock or past. He then left the house alone. During the time he was there he showed me a watch and ring—the watch which I have now identified, and the ring now produced. He said the ring was too large for his finger. He did not produce any purse or money. He said he had bought the watch that day. He did not say when he became possessed of the ring. He wore a black coat and trousers and a macintosh. I did not observe that he had any new clothes on that occasion. I should know the macintosh if I saw it. I did not observe that he had any blood upon his person. There was some blood on his shirt front, and he said his "governor" had cut his nose in play. By his governor I understood that he meant his employer in the City. He did not exhibit any cut on his nose, and said it had merely been made to bleed. The macintosh was here produced, and, on looking at the lining, she said, "This is the macintosh," and sobbed aloud. I noticed dirt on his trousers, but no blood. He said he had just come from Grafton-street. I don't think he had any stick with him. He did not show me any stick or weapon. He had never mentioned the name of Delarue or Cooper to me. [One of the letters was here handed to the witness.] The letter produced is like his writing. He did not state to me that he had been with any companion that day; he only spoke of his governor, with whom he said he had been the greater part of the day. He mentioned the name of his brother James. He merely spoke of his brother and a young lady he was acquainted with. He did not say anything about leaving London. He made an appointment to meet me on the following Monday or Tuesday, but did not say anything respecting Sunday. He said he was going to Dulwich on the Tuesday. He had never called me Caroline, and did not say that the young lady with whom James was acquainted was named Caroline. He had not stated that he would come to Portland-place on the Friday night, but I expected him. He had never called so late as ten minutes after nine that I remember. I have known him about ten or eleven weeks.

William Watson: I am a baker living at Windmill-place, Turnham-green. I know Thomas Henry Hocker, who, I believe, is a teacher at a school. His parents live at 17, Charles-street, Portland-town, where my family live. I am myself conducting a business at Turnham-green. On Saturday evening I was asked up into their room. I saw the father and mother and Thomas and James Hocker there. I took a cup of coffee, and while drinking it I diverted to the murder. The father said what a shocking thing it was, and they must have been cold-blooded villains to have done it. Thomas Hocker then said, "Oh, don't let us talk about that—let us talk about something else." He shortly afterwards sang a song, and then we had some rum. I said I was glad to see them all so comfortable; upon which Thomas said, "We don't always do it thus." He (Thomas Hocker) afterwards showed me the torn wrist of his shirt—this was after my mentioning the murder—upon which I said he must have been in some rough usage. His father said he seemed to have been in something queer, and he replied, "Oh it was only in romping with some girls." James afterwards went out, and came in again, and then said, "Oh dear, there is nothing being talked about but the murder of a gentleman at Hampstead, who was found with a love-letter in his pocket." I afterwards gave information to the police, having a strong conviction on my mind that Thomas Hocker was the person who had murdered Delarue, for I knew that they were intimate acquaintances. Sergeant Scotney sent for me at the Prince of Wales, public-house, Turnham-green, in consequence of having heard what had been said on the subject. I gave Scotney both the addresses—11, Victoria-terrace, and 17, Charles-street. I have not since seen Thomas Hocker until I entered this room.

By the Coroner: I have nothing to state with respect to any other persons supposed to be concerned in the murder. I have seen Delarue twice, but not at my house. I have seen a good deal of Thomas and James Hocker. I have no suspicion of James Hocker. I believe him to be as innocent as a child unborn. None of the family ever asked me not to give any information to the police.

Thomas Hocker, the father of the prisoners, was next brought in. His evidence was as follows: I am a ladies' shoemaker. I never saw Delarue, but have heard his name mentioned by my son Thomas, perhaps, fifty times. I had a misgiving of the person who had caused the murder when my son told me that he had taken a watch out of pledge. He told me so on Saturday evening, while we were walking from our house to Marylebone-lane. I saw the watch again on Sunday, when he said he had taken it out of pledge. I was present when my son came to get a pair of boots on the morning when he was taken into custody. (The trousers and waistcoat were shown to the witness.) To the best of my belief these are my son's. This ring I found on Friday last, and gave to the officers. I found it amongst the cuttings of the leather for burning. I was taking a handful to burn, when I found the ring amongst them. The cuttings were rolled together on the floor beneath one of the windows. I had never seen the ring before. I never had heard of the ring before. Thomas left his home at half-past six or a quarter to seven o'clock on the Friday week. He had dined and taken tea at home, with his mother, myself, and brother. We took tea about four, and after that he was occupied in reading and conversation with us. I do not recollect that he took anything with him. It must have been fully half-past six when he left. James was working until twenty minutes after eight that night, then he changed his clothes and washed himself before he left the house. That would take him twenty minutes longer. The brothers hardly ever went together. Thomas was in the habit of using a very large stick, which he said he had lost three weeks ago. He had brought it from Sheffield some two years before that time. My son had no watch or ring before last week. He had not worn a ring before I found that among the cuttings. He represented to me for some time back that some kind friend was going to lend him some money, and he told me that he had received a note from Mrs. Edwards, stating that she would lend him some money on Sunday night, but he said he should go on Friday night, and he hoped he should get it. I said she must be a great friend to lend a stranger ten pounds. I never knew Mrs. Edwards before this affair. Before he went out he said that if he were successful in getting the money he would return home earlier. I saw him again on Saturday morning at ten o'clock. That was his usual hour of coming to breakfast. He seemed, as usual, cheerful; and after he came into the room he pulled money out of his pocket. I understood he had got twelve guineas, and I congratulated him, and said, "I hope you'll be careful with it." On that night, going to Marylebone-lane, he said he had got a watch out of pledge. I said, "Better keep your money in your pockets, or it will slip through your fingers."

The Coroner: Who can state as to the hour James left the house?—Witness: Two persons, who are here. I recollect the time Watson was there, and he told us of the murder, and dwelt on it some time. My son Thomas said, "Don't talk more about that. It's a gloomy subject." He showed his shirt sleeve to Watson and us, but I saw no blood. Thomas was very intimate with Delarue, but I never saw him in my life. (The letters so often mentioned were exhibited to witness.) I know writing greatly like this (then bursting into tears)—I believe it to be my son Thomas's writing. I never saw letters addressed to "James Cooper, Esq., Hampstead-road." Mrs. Watson was at home nearly the whole of Friday evening. I have heard my son call Delarue Cooper, and afterwards he has told me that his name was Delarue, and not Cooper. I expressed my suspicion that any respectable man should deny his name, or use another; and he accounted for it by saying he was somewhat eccentric. I believe my son was acquainted with him for three years.

The Coroner: You say he never visited you himself?—Witness (emphatically): He never did.

The Coroner to the prisoner: Is there any question you wish me to ask your father?—The prisoner: Everything my father has said is quite true. I have nothing to add.

Mary French, 31, Princes-street, Portman-market: My husband is driver of an omnibus. I do not know Thomas Henry Hocker; I only know his brother James. He was in my shop (a cigar shop) about nine o'clock. He said then that he had come from his work. He said on Sunday evening, when he came again, that, from the letters found on the murdered man, it must be Delarue; but he would not tell his brother that evening, for fear he should disturb him; "as poor Tom's feelings would be so hurt." He said further, he knew it was him, by the identical D on his linen, and by his going by the name of Cooper. The next night, after Thomas was taken into custody, he slept at my house. He did not tell me to deny to the police that he had slept there.

Daniel Delarue identified the watch and ring as his late brother's property. He was not aware why he should be called Cooper or Curtis.

The brother, James Hocker, was then discharged from custody, and examined as a witness. He said: The prisoner is my brother, and I sleep at 11, Victoria-terrace, but have my meals at 17, Charles-street. I took tea at

home on Friday evening, and my brother then handed me a slate, on which was written, "Jem, I received a note from Mrs. Edwards this morning, stating that ten sovereigns will be at my disposal this evening," and he then added that he would be at home in tolerable time. He left not later than seven. It was quite dark. I did not see that he took any stick with him. He came home between two and three o'clock, and the noise he made on coming into the room awoke me. He said, "Well, Jem, I've been successful; I've got the money that I so long expected." He then took off his coat and waistcoat, and showed me the right sleeve of his shirt, and said, "I've been skylarking, Jem; as you see, I've had the sleeve of my shirt torn off." I said, "How comes that about?" He said, "I've been to Sarah Cocks," a young girl I had heard him speak of before. I forgot to say that he showed me some money, and said, "Here are twelve sovereigns—that's two more than I expected." I rose in the morning and went off, and he came over to Charles-street, and began to dispose of his money by giving father some and mother some. He was in their debt, as he had been out of work. That day passed over without any allusion to Mr. Delarue. At night Mr. Watson was invited up. We were all in high spirits at the idea of having so kind a friend, who had enabled us to liquidate a few debts. Mr. Watson's statement is perfectly correct, with this trifling difference, that I said also, "that murder was a gloomy subject, and out of place then." I saw, when going to bed, the watch that has been identified as the property of Delarue. He said, "You see it's going." He some time ago pledged a watch for £3, and I thought it was it. I read in the newspapers on Sunday of the murder, and then thought it was Delarue. I could not sleep that night, for I was so excited, and my brother said to me, "What's the matter?" but I did not tell him then. At four in the morning I told him, and he said, "Who is it?" I told him I thought it was Delarue, and he turned very pale, and said I must get up, but you must get me a pair of old boots. I went over to Charles-street, and when I returned I could see that he had been crying, as I was myself. We then went over to Charles street, and my mother said the body has been owned by his brother. Thomas then said, there would be no utility in his going to see the body, as he could add no clue to the murderers. The letters were shown to the witness, and he said that it might be the handwriting of his brother, but it was not his usual style of writing. I have heard him speak of "Caroline," and say the poor devil, meaning Delarue, was embarrassed. I know of no one going with him on Friday night to Mrs. Edwards's. I do not know the Cocks or where they live. My brother often met Delarue at the corner of Henry street, Portland-town, usually of a morning. About seven months ago he gave my brother £5. I heard from my brother that Delarue had been robbed of a gold watch, chain, and ten sovereigns.

The prisoner had nothing to ask of witness. James Hocker's examination continued: My brother and Delarue's usual place of meeting was on the side of Primrose Hill, just opposite Henry-street. He first became acquainted with the deceased by meeting him there.

George Leveridge, in the service of Mr. Windgloss, newsdealer, High-street, Portland-town: On Friday night, at or about half-past seven, he was at the bar of the Swiss Cottage, and saw the prisoner come in, seemingly much agitated, and ask for the parlour. He (Leveridge) then left the house.

The Coroner then briefly summed up, and the jury, without retiring, returned a verdict of "Wilful murder against Thomas Henry Hocker."

When the evidence before the Coroner was concluded, Thomas Henry Hocker withdrew to a private room, with Willoughby and Jackson, the warders of the prison, and Sergeant Grey, G 12. He appeared there totally unconcerned about the crime with which he stands charged. His father and brother, James Hocker, were allowed to see him. In the course of the interview, his father (who was deeply affected) remarked to him that the evidence was very strong against him, and trusted that he would be able to prove his innocence; but urged him to prepare for the worst. He replied, that he was fully prepared for the result, whatever it might be. His father then alluded to the disgrace that had been brought upon the family. He remarked, that he was sorry on his father's account, and that he was indifferent what became of himself. His father shed tears, and every person present was affected by the prisoner. Hocker subsequently stated, that if twenty policemen had seen him commit the act, of which he was alleged to be guilty, he would not move a muscle of his countenance, and said that he should conduct his own defence, for that he had not money to pay counsel, and none was allowed by Government. In the course of this conversation Hocker familiarly handed about his snuff-box, and partook of some half-and-half. At the termination of the inquiry, Hocker was conveyed to the New Prison at Clerkenwell. On his way to town, he entered into conversation about the different localities in the neighbourhood of Hampstead, and in reference to his absence from chapel at the New Prison that day, remarked that he supposed the chaplain would be able to do without him. The omnibus reached the New Prison about a quarter before six o'clock, when Hocker was immediately delivered into the custody of Mr. Kilby, the governor. After the prisoner left the admission-room, the head clerk observed to Sergeant Redmayne of the G division, "God bless me, Redmayne, I do not know what murders will come to now; here is a man brought in on a verdict of wilful murder, and he has come in smiling."

THE ADJOURNED EXAMINATION OF HOCKER AT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

The prisoner Thomas Henry Hocker was again examined at Marlborough-street Police-office on Tuesday, but, with a few exceptions which we notice, the evidence was a repetition of that given before the Coroner. Sarah Ann Philips stated that she had known Hocker for about ten weeks. The witness then stated that she had met the prisoner on the night of the murder, and he showed her a watch and ring. The watch he stated he had bought, but he did not account for the possession of the ring. The watch was that that now produced, but the guard was not the same. The letter signed "Caroline" is like his handwriting. The remainder of her evidence was exactly similar to that given before the Coroner. William Watson recapitulated his evidence of the conversation which had taken place in the elder Hocker's house on the Saturday evening, in the presence of the brothers. During the whole period of this witness's examination the prisoner was busily engaged taking notes of the proceedings. At that part of his evidence where he stated that the prisoner said, in reference to the "happy meeting" that evening, "We don't do it always in this style," the prisoner smiled, and again when the witness referred to the torn sleeve which the prisoner had shown him that night.

James Hocker did not add anything material to the facts already detailed by him. One slight difference was in the words used by witness to his brother at the time of his being taken into custody. When the duplicates were being given to the policeman, witness observed one for a watch among them, and said, "Why, Tom, I thought you had taken the watch from pledge." He replied, "No: the fact is, Jem, Delarue gave me the watch at ten o'clock on Friday morning." His brother, when he could get an engagement, taught writing and music in private families.

The waiter from the Swiss Cottage Tavern was examined. He said: A man came into the parlour and asked for a glass of rum-and-water; he paid me out of a shilling, and I noticed that he wore a sort of dark cloak. I have looked at the prisoner, and he is not the man.

Prisoner (with a very peculiar smile): I am the man.

Mr. Rawlinson (astonished): Why this is the witness you called for.—Prisoner: I have no witness. I want the thing to be correct. I am the man.

Mr. Rawlinson: Very well. The case is remanded till Tuesday next. The prisoner was uncommonly cheerful, smiled frequently, and gave snuff out of his box to those around him who were inclined to try a pinch, and, strange though it be, his box was often in requisition.

The following is a copy of the letter so frequently referred to, and signed "Caroline":—

"My dearest James— \* \* \* I find myself in a situation which makes it necessary for me to leave home shortly. I would rather die than doubt either your word or your honour; yet do not, oh! do not be ashamed to own me. If you cannot at present give me the title of wife, conceal me from the cruel finger of scorn. Heaven has been my witness that I have loved you but too dearly. Let me be happy in the conviction that you will one day restore me to your arms for ever. Ease my suspense by meeting me to-morrow at the place where, alas! you have always made me happy; yet not so, if it will put one smile of hope and comfort on my countenance. You can render me for ever light-hearted and happy, or for ever heart-broken and conscience-stricken. Oh, that a bended knee might procure me the former lot.—Ever yours,

"By Miss F.  
"James Cooper, Hampstead-road."

"CAROLINE."

THE FUNERAL OF THE MURDERED MAN.

Last Sunday, the scene of the murder in the Haverstock-field, was visited by immense numbers of persons. According to one account, indeed, "the whole of Hampstead and its environs, presented a scene of the greatest animation and excitement, thousands of persons pouring in from various points of the metropolis in order to gratify their morbid taste for the horrible."

The funeral of the deceased Mr. Delarue took place as early as ten o'clock in the morning, to prevent confusion. The procession started for the old church in the following order:—Mr. Inspector Grey, and six constables of the S division, Mr. Neal and two mutes, with their staves; the body of Mr. James Delarue, borne by four young men and a policeman on either side; Mr. Daniel Delarue, the brother of the deceased, followed next, as chief mourner, and was supported by the deceased's late landlord, Mr. Kitchener. The other mourners were four in number, consisting of Mr. James Kitchener, the brother of the last-mentioned person, and Mr. William Telfer, Mr. Frederick Telfer, and Mr. John Telfer, personal friends of the deceased. Throughout the line of road the procession had to pass, the most decorous conduct was observed by the populace.

On the arrival of the body at the entrance to the new burial ground attached to the old church the procession was met by the Rev. W. Anger, vicar of Hampstead, and one of his curates, the Rev. Mr. Faulkner, and it was preceded by those gentlemen to the third ground, where a new grave, 10 feet deep, had been dug for the reception of the body. The service was read by the Rev. Mr. Anger, whilst the Rev. Mr. Faulkner repeated the responses. The coffin of the deceased bore on it a plate with the following inscription:—"Mr. James Delarue, died February 21, 1845, aged 33 years."





FRIEZE OF THE PARTHENON, (1).

## ADDITIONS TO THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

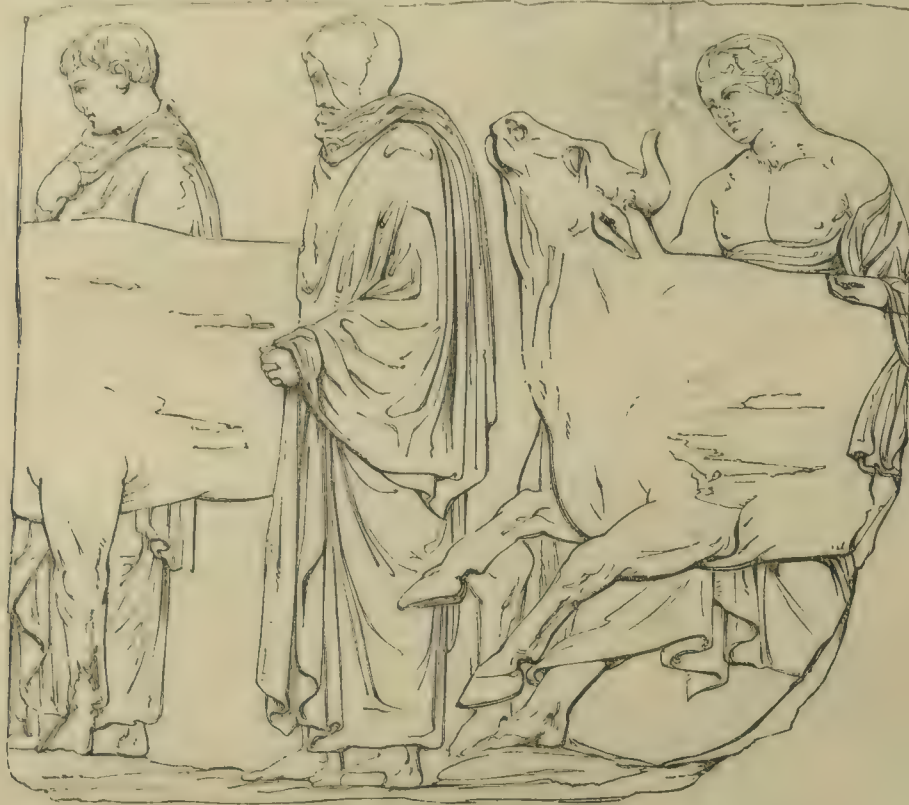
Our Engravings represent portions of the frieze of the Parthenon, being casts from blocks lately found in Athens, and which have just been added to our great national Museum.

1. Consists of male figures bearing vases.
2. Attendants leaving the victims for sacrifice.

The figures in these groups move from right to left, whereas in groups of a similar character, before in the Museum, the direction is from left to right; these, therefore, belong to the north side of the temple, all the sculptures of the frieze of which had disappeared before Lord Elgin was in Athens, though they were known to have existed formerly, from

drawings made by Currey, and afterwards by Stuart, who represent portions belonging to the series.

The discovery of these sculptures is not the only, though the most, interesting result of the recent excavations. A fourth marble step has been found to belong to the Parthenon, though three has been the number always hitherto assigned it; also a course of stone extending to 4½ feet from its base, horizontally, and 12½ feet vertically, having several mouldings formed on the side at regular intervals: much conjecture is likely to arise as to whether any part of this base was exposed to view, as it seems scarcely probable that if such were not the case, even the ancient Greeks would bestow upon it so much labour.



FRIEZE OF THE PARTHENON, (2).

## NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.

## WARDOUR CASTLE, WILTS.

This picturesque relic of feudal times is situated between Shaftesbury and Salisbury, about 16 miles from the latter city. It was a baronial residence before the reign of Edward III., and passed successively through



WARDOUR CASTLE, WILTS.

different families, till it came into the possession of Sir John Arundel, in the reign of Elizabeth. It is famous in history, from having been most gallantly defended in the year 1643, by the Lady Blanche Arundel

against the Parliamentary forces; but, at length, the intrepid lady surrendered on honourable conditions.

The castellated ruin forms a striking object in the grounds of the modern "Wardour Castle," a magnificent edifice, erected between 1776 and 1784, from the designs of Paine. It is built of free-stone, in the Corinthian order, and is seated on a gentle eminence, whence it rises to view in a picturesque manner, from a thick grove.

The neighbouring church of Tisbury, a spacious Anglo-Norman structure, contains several interesting monuments of the Arundel family.

## PEACE TEA-PARTY AT MANCHESTER.

(From a Correspondent.)

A tea-party, in connection with the Manchester and Salford Peace Society, of which society Joseph Brotherton, Esq., M.P., is President, took place in the large and elegant room of the Town Hall, Manchester, on Wednesday, Feb. 26. More than four hundred persons, including a large proportion of ladies, sat down to tea. On the tables were placed numerous copies of the *Peace Almanac*, one for each visitor; and from the walls were suspended several charts, &c., illustrating the effects of war, and the blessings of peace and peace makers. The meeting did not commence with any vocal supplication; but a solemn pause was substituted, in accordance with the plan adopted at the Anti-Slavery Convention in London, and at other large meetings. A number of sentiments were prepared relative to the society—its principle—the aspect of the times—the call on our gratitude—its claims upon ministers of the Prince of Peace—an appeal to Woman to lend her gentle but powerful influence in this benevolent work—and, lastly, a call on the Press, the Pulpit, and the Platform; also a brief sketch of the London "Society for the Promotion of Permanent and Universal Peace," of which the Manchester and Salford is an auxiliary.

After tea the chair was taken at seven o'clock by the Rev. Robert Vaughan, D.D., formerly of Kensington, now principal of the newly-established Lancashire Independent College, and so well known in the religious and literary world. He spoke of his long connection with Peace Societies, and of his endeavours to embrace the entire principle—the absolute unlawfulness of all war; but though not quite able to see this, he should never hesitate to promote their general object, to the extent of his ability, either publicly or privately. He took a rapid glance at the supposed effects of civilization in lessening warfare. At one time he had indulged hopes; but he came at last to the conclusion that war had been almost as prevalent amongst civilized

moderns as among their barbarous predecessors, carried on with more "pomp and circumstance," and a little more of courtesy and refinement, and what is called honour. But what was modern war when its gorgeous vest was thrown aside? He then alluded to those who were the authors and abettors of war, and closed the list with "even woman too;" yes, even woman's gentle nature had been fascinated by the finery of war, and she had been thus induced to lend her influence to the murderous work, notwithstanding the widowhood, the orphanage, the wrong, the misery, which this Juggernaut of war had spread over nations and continents.

The Rev. J. W. Massie next addressed the meeting, and avowed his entire concurrence in the full principle of the Society. He referred to his efforts in the cause while in India; and, in a very eloquent address, alluded, amongst other topics, to the great value, as an auxiliary to peace, of the unrestricted freedom of commerce; and spoke of the half-blindness of those who advocated either the one or the other, and not both. He dwelt at some length on the costs of war. The meeting was subsequently addressed by Mr. Dunn, Secretary to the British and Foreign School Society, who stated that the principles of peace were specially and pointedly taught in all their schools; and that every teacher who left the training establishment was presented with a copy of the Prize Essay on Peace. Rev. Dr. Beard, Rev. W. M'Kerrow, and several others expressed their conviction of the unlawfulness of all war; related several anecdotes illustrative of the all-subduing force of kindness, and others evincing the folly as well as wickedness of war; contrasted the true patriot with the man who "stands still to be shot at, at so much a day," be it more or less; showed that, from the officer to the private, a soldier merely follows a trade; that it requires more true courage to forbear than to fight; and that the man of peace is not only the real patriot, but the real hero. The meeting, which was very satisfactory, separated a little before ten o'clock.

## CHURCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.—No. LII.

## ST. MARY'S WOOLNOTH, LOMBARD-STREET.

The recent extensive improvements in forming the main northern approach to London-bridge have exposed to view the exterior of one of the most striking and original, although not the most beautiful, churches in the metropolis—St. Mary's Woolnoth, at the western extremity of Lombard-street, or rather occupying a plot of ground between that and King William-street.

The architect of this church was Hawksmoor, a pupil of Wren, who also built Christchurch, Spitalfields; St. George's, Bloomsbury, &c. When a Christian church was first built here is unknown; but it was probably at a very early time. In the beginning of the 15th century the church was rebuilt; and again rebuilt by Hawksmoor in 1727, or according to Maitland, in 1719,



ST. MARY'S WOOLNOTH, LOMBARD-STREET.

Our engraving shows the west front: it is certainly not a faultless composition. Mr. Godwin thinks, that had the entrance doorway occupied the whole basement story of the tower, to the exclusion of the semi-circular window now above it, the effect would have been improved. The elongated tower, which from the arrangement of the small turrets at the top has the appearance of two towers united, seems to be without a prototype in England. The Rev. Mr. Dallaway has termed this front a "miniature imitation of that of St. Sulpice at Paris;" but without stopping to question the resemblance, which we do not perceive, we would suggest that did this resemblance exist, he should rather have found imitation in the church of St. Sulpice, inasmuch as the façade of that edifice was built by Servandoni a considerable time after the completion of St. Mary's Woolnoth.

The front facing Lombard-street presents three niche-headed blank recesses on a high plinth, ornamented with rustics; each of these recesses containing two Ionic columns on pedestals, supporting a circular entablature, on a level with the springing of the arched heads; and the recesses, plinth, and basement, have blank panels.

The interior is rich and beautiful, and well-proportioned. It is nearly square, and on the model of a Roman *atrium*. Twelve well-proportioned Corinthian columns, placed three in each angle, at a distance from the outer walls, equal to about one-sixth of the whole width of the church, support an entablature and a clere-story above it, which latter presents a large semi-circular window on each of the four sides. The ceiling of the square area enclosed by the clere-story walls, as well as the soffit of the aisles formed by the columns, is profusely ornamented with panels and carved mouldings. A ponderous but elegantly-ornamented gallery is introduced on three sides of the church with so much skill, that it does not mar the general effect. It contains an organ built by "Father Smith, in 1681." The altar-piece and pulpit are of richly-carved oak.

St. Mary's Woolnoth, it is thought by some, had its distinctive title from the circumstance that it was *neath*, or nigh, to the wool-staple. Mr. Gwilt ("Public Buildings of London") suggests that it may have been called *Wool-nought*, to distinguish it from the other church of St. Mary, where the wool-beam actually was.

A CHILD POISONED BY ITS FATHER.—The village of Bradninch, about nine miles from Exeter, has been the scene of a murder, which produced much excitement in the neighbourhood. A short time ago a husbandman residing there lost his wife in child-bed. The infant was taken into the country by a relative, who took charge of it. On the day of his wife's funeral this person came to Bradninch to attend it, and during the performance of the funeral ceremony, left the child in the care of its father, who had been indisposed, and was receiving sick pay from a club of which he is a member, being confined to his bed. He had previously provided himself with a bottle of spirits of hartshorn, unknown to his nurse. He took the poor innocent and unsuspecting child into bed with him, whilst the funeral of his wife was going on, and administered the spirit of hartshorn to it, afterwards concealing the bottle in a crevice of the floor. The female relative who had interested herself in the case of the infant child, on returning to the house from the funeral, found it foaming at the mouth, and exceedingly ill. She was greatly alarmed, and took it to the minister of the parish to be baptised. The gentleman immediately caused the infant to receive medical attention, but it died in excruciating agony and pain shortly afterwards. The inquest, which had been adjourned, was resumed yesterday week, when the father was committed for trial on a charge of wilful murder.

The Dumfries papers, after alluding to the increase of poaching in Scotland, state that the incredible quantity of near 12 tons of game left Kirkcubright in one day! and that game to the amount of £400 is weekly exported by the steamers from the two counties of Kirkcubright and Wigton.

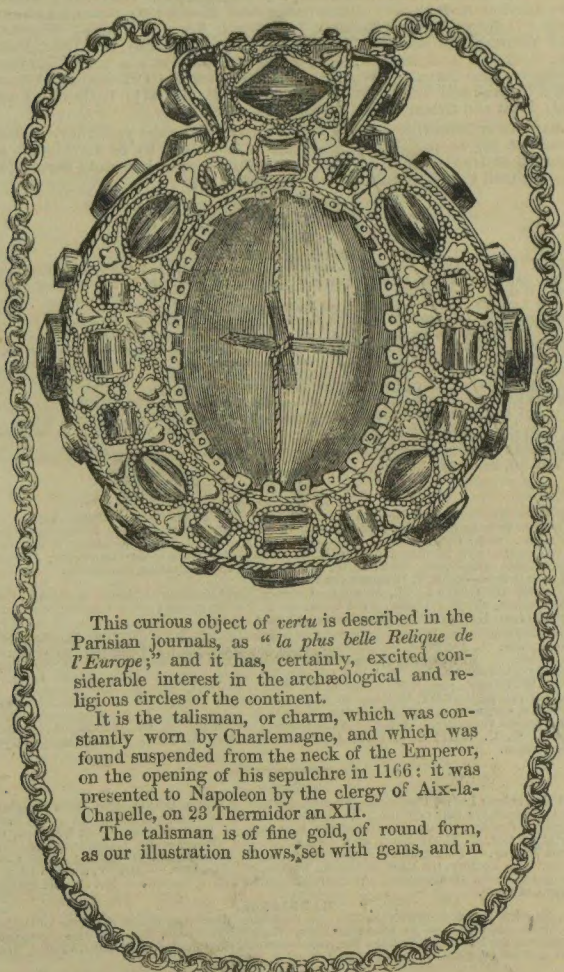


DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL CHIT CHAT.

Preparations are already making at the various theatres for the Easter pieces, the majority of which will be burlesques. That at the Lyceum is to be called "Whittington and his Cat," founded on the old nursery tale, and written by Messrs. Albert Smith and Taylor. Mrs. Keeley will play Whittington; and a new actress from the provinces, Miss Villars, will perform Alice Fitzwarren, the merchant's daughter. At the Adelphi, Mr. Beckett is, we hear, at work—if we may call that work which is play to him—upon an extravaganza founded upon the adventures of "St. George and the Dragon." And at the Olympic, Mr. Stoqueler, the author of "Polkamaia," is adapting the deeds of the "Seven Champions of Christendom" for the Easter piece. Mr. Planché has a novelty in preparation for the Haymarket. To this gentleman may be attributed the credit of originating this species of entertainment. We hear of nothing as yet in preparation at the Princess'.

Miss Clara Seyton gave a new entertainment at Crosby-hall on Tuesday evening, entitled "Illustrations of the Drama and the Opera;" consisting chiefly of recitations from the most eminent dramatic writers, ancient and modern, interspersed with various songs by Schubert, Weber, Mozart, Pacini, and T. Cooke. The programme concluded with a medley scene, called "A Musical Scamper over Europe," written for Miss Seyton by Mr. Albert Smith, which was received with much applause by a large audience.

THE TALISMAN OF CHARLEMAGNE.



This curious object of vertu is described in the Parisian journals, as "la plus belle Relique de l'Europe;" and it has, certainly, excited considerable interest in the archaeological and religious circles of the continent.

It is the talisman, or charm, which was constantly worn by Charlemagne, and which was found suspended from the neck of the Emperor, on the opening of his sepulchre in 1166: it was presented to Napoleon by the clergy of Aix-la-Chapelle, on 23 Thermidor an XII.

The talisman is of fine gold, of round form, as our illustration shows, set with gems, and in

the centre are two rough sapphires, and a portion of the Holy Cross; besides other relics brought from the Holy Land.

The history of this precious object, is, that it was presented to Charlemagne by Haroun-al-Raschid, in the year 797, with several relics of kindred value: the latter are shown at Aix-la-Chapelle to the present day; but the Talisman was buried with Charlemagne, by whom it had been worn till his death in 814. It was presented to Napoleon, as we have stated, and it is now the property of Prince Louis Napoleon, now a prisoner in the *château* of Ham.

THE THEATRES.

PRINCESS'.

Miss Cushman appeared at this house last week in "As You Like It," but at too late a period for notice in our number. This clever actress did not lose one iota of popularity by her transition from tragedy to comedy in the part of *Rosalind*. That earnestness which entered into all the varied emotions and passions of *Bianca*, with the rage of *Emilia*, and the stern purpose of *Lady Macbeth*, was exchanged for an equal devotion to the cause of the amiable and playful *Rosalind*. Whatever character Miss Cushman undertakes, she enters into it thoroughly, speaking from it directly, and hence the appearance of nature in all she does. The maintained hilarity and care of her *Rosalind* were perfectly delightful.

The legitimate drama appears entirely to have taken the place of opera at this house. "Macbeth," and the "Stranger" were announced for Monday and Tuesday; and "King Lear" for Thursday, Mr. Forrest playing *Macbeth* and *Lear*, and Mr. Wallack the *Stranger*.

HAYMARKET.

Our cut represents an amusing scene in Mr. R. B. Peake's comedy, "The Sheriff of the County," now performing at the Haymarket Theatre. Mrs. Hollylodge (Mrs. Glover) mistakes Nonpareil (Mr. Webster) the Lord Mayor's footman, in plain clothes, for one of the officers from the barracks, and introduces her daughter to him. She is undeceived by her brother, the Attorney (Mr. Strickland). The *contretemps* is one of the best "situations" of the piece.

ST. JAMES'S—FRENCH PLAYS.

The illustration characterises the first phase of M. Lemaitre's inimitable *Cesar de Bazan*: it shows the hero rushing from the tavern, recklessly exclaiming, "Je viens de jouer avec des Manans, qui m'ont volé comme des grandes seigneurs!"

On Monday evening M. Lemaitre made his appearance in the old melodrama, "Trente Ans, ou la Vie d'un Joueur," one of his earliest parts, and which our readers may remember being adapted at the Adelphi some years back for Yates and O. Smith. Beyond the fact of the character of *George de Germani* being one of the first that brought the talents of M. Lemaitre into notice, it has little to recommend it. The crude and horrible details of the hero's career lack the ingenuity which now-a-days in some measure palliates the disagreeable features of pieces of a similar cast. Moreover, up to the fourth act, there is very little room for the display of M. Lemaitre's talent; and when it does obtain scope, the intense truthfulness of the artist only renders the impersonation more revolting.

In the fifth act, where the corrupt associate of *George* takes a knife from the table where he has been eating, and goes out with the intention of murdering the gambler's son, who is in the next room, exclamations of horror burst from every part of the house. Although not ultra-squeamish about the subjects selected for such dramas, we prefer their being allied to some slight degree of dramatic ability: and the presence of a little humour, as in the case of Robert Macaire, goes a great way to relieve the otherwise repulsive nature of the representation. The piece has not since been repeated; albeit the applause at the fall of the curtain was loud and continuous.



LEMAITRE, AS DON CÉSAR DE BAZAN.

M. Lemaitre was announced to appear on Friday, in his great character in "L'Auberge des Adrets," of which we shall give a notice next week.

LITERATURE.

THE ANTIQUARIAN AND ARCHITECTURAL YEAR-BOOK FOR 1845.  
T. C. Newby.

This is the commencement of a design which has only to be well executed to become extremely popular. The Editor's object is to gather into one view all discoveries and proceedings of the year, both in Primeval and Mediæval Antiquities; to chronicle the erection of new Ecclesiastical Structures, and the restoration of buildings of the same character; and to supply information on important works on Antiquities, Architecture, &c., published during the year. The present volume is rich in details of Roman Remains discovered during the past year; and of all antiquarian upturnings in this country, relics of the above class are, to our thinking, the most important, for the light which they throw upon the details of the Roman civilisation of Britain—a period of our history yet unworthily elucidated. The papers on Sepulchral Remains, in this Year-Book, are, likewise, very attractive; as are also among the Mediæval Antiquities, the descriptions of Encaustic Tiles, and of Stained Glass.

The Notes on New and Restored Churches are very satisfactorily compiled, and will be found useful to the architect and the antiquary. The Bibliography is scarcely entitled to the space it occupies; and such matters might be well left to the reviewers. Of the execution of the work generally, we must speak in high terms: it bears the marks of careful revision throughout; and the Editor assures us that, in all possible cases, accounts of antiquarian discovery have been derived from the discoverers themselves; and printed documents have, in numberless instances, only been admitted to these pages after careful revision by the hands of their original writers. Indeed, the Editor's grateful acknowledgment in his preface to several eminent antiquaries, attests the value of the volume itself. Still, we hope to see the work, in future, restricted to the special discoveries of the past year, to the exclusion of papers of general moment: the article entitled

"Notes on Spires and Towers," is, in our opinion open to this objection. With this slight drawback in the plan, rather than the execution, we commend the "Antiquarian and Architectural Year-Book" to every lover of archeological research,—a class of readers we are happy to find largely increasing.

MODERN COOKERY. By ELIZA ACTON. Longman and Co.

Amidst the vast multiplicity of books, which have been generated by steam power and other influences, the increase and improvement of works on Cookery is not the least remarkable. Time was when Mrs. Glasse and her *fry* of writing cooks were staple authorities upon the subject that comes home, or rather should come home, to every man's—mouth. At length, the quaint old phraseology of the instruction grew tiresome; the outline dishes in *course* of time grew obsolete; and the supererogatory advice of "first catch your hare" was met with sneers. Matters had reached this pass, when up sprang Mrs. Rundell, with her "Domestic Cookery," by "A Lady;" next came Dr. Kitchiner, with his olla podrida of good sense, fun, and sly satire (for his volume is the *Punch* of cookery-books); then Meg Dods, Mrs. Dalgairns, and Conrad Cooke (a practical cook, who engraved his own plates), and a host of others. This increase was, however, only proportionate to the advancing interest of the subject. With the cessation of the war with France vanished the olden notions of the French *cuisine*, the jibes about frogs, and a host of other John Bullisms. Our enlarged intercourse with the Continent soon led to our adoption of French cookery; we sensibly engrafted it upon our own system; and consequently English, or rather Anglo-French, is decided by a Frenchman (M. Ude) to be the finest cookery in the world. This has been the paramount influence in improving the business of the English kitchen; though the Germans should not be left out of the account, for they have contributed some ponderous volumes upon the subject.

Meanwhile, cookery has become a fashionable female accomplishment: the *recherché* character of club dinners has improved the *carte* at home and the club-house kitchen has proved one of the sights of London.

Eliza Acton's volume, we predict, will be antagonistic to Mrs. Rundell's future success, notwithstanding her sales of hundreds of thousands of copies. Eliza is more methodical than the "Lady" of Ludgate-hill, who



SCENE FROM "THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY," AT THE HAYMARKET THEATRE.



has been twitted with giving us a receipt for essence of ham, and omitting to instruct us how to stew a steak—a never-to-be-forgotten reproach on her quasi completeness. Eliza's instructions on this head, by the way, are excellent.

"The Modern Cookery" professes to have reduced all its branches to "A System of Easy Practice," in a series of receipts, "which have been strictly tested, and are given with the most minute exactness." The book, we take to be as nearly original as it well can be: it contains, certainly not less than 1500 receipts, to test which, must have cost Eliza some years' experience. The book opens with a few pages of common-sense truths, addressed "to the young housekeepers of England;" in which occurs the following excellent note:—"It can scarcely be expected that good cooks should abound amongst us, if we consider how very few receive any training to fit them for the business. Every craft has its apprentices; but servants are generally left to scramble together as they can, from any source which accident may open to them, a knowledge of their respective duties. We have often thought that schools in which these duties should be taught them thoroughly, would be of far greater benefit to them than is the half-knowledge of comparatively un-useful matters, so frequently bestowed on them by charitable educationists." We agree with this suggestion, and really think that schools of cookery and housewifery would contribute very materially to the public health and enjoyment. A century since, there were schools for teaching such matters; and seeing that the cook is one of the most ancient English trades, as is testified by the Civic Company of Cooks, the neglect of such really "useful knowledge," can only be attributed to the false refinement of the age. Cookery is, however, taught in the large club and tavern kitchens of the metropolis; and, in the former, especially, "the young idea" learns how

"To form a science and a nomenclature,  
From out the commonest demands of Nature."

Still, all this is beside the question mooted by Eliza Acton, whose suggestion applies to the cookery of private life, or, in common parlance, the "Domestic." The novel features of her volume are, certainly, not only calculated to facilitate the labours of the kitchen, but to be of service likewise to those by whom they are directed. This is an important matter, for young housewives not unfrequently require as much tuition as their servants. The principal of these new features are the affixing to each receipt, of a summary of its different ingredients, with the exact proportion of each, and the precise time required to dress the whole. "This shows at a glance what articles have to be prepared beforehand, and the hour at which they must be ready; while it affords great facility as well for an estimate of the expense attending them." This has been attempted in other cookery-books, but never carried out so completely as in the volume before us. The directions for boning poultry, game, &c., are also entirely new; and the work is liberally illustrated with wood cuts of culinary implements—new and other wise—and representations of dishes, comparatively little known. It should, however, be added, that the first and best attention has been bestowed on those articles of food of which the consumption is the most general, and on what are usually termed *plain English dishes*, judiciously mingled with such foreign ones as are commonly to be met with at all modern refined tables. Thus, we find receipts for omelets, soufflés, *béchamel*, *maitre d'hôtel*, and other French sauces, palace and lord mayor's soups, the whitebait secret, the fricandeau and salmi, the *col-au-vent* and *Genoises à la Reine* (her Majesty's pastry), Ruth Pinch's beef-steak pudding (*à la Dickens*), her Majesty and Prince Albert's puddings, palace bon-bons, and Everton toffee; the receipts for dressing vegetables, and the variety of puddings, both somewhat neglected in our kitchens, are original and excellent, as are the sweet dishes. The pickling and confectionary are sufficiently copious; and the creature comforts are not forgotten—as Oxford bishop, Regent's punch, mint julep, gloria coffee, Tappington Everard cherry-brandy, Rotterdam peaches in brandy, &c. We have devoted somewhat more than usual space to our notice of this work, since we are of opinion that it is considerably the best book of its class yet produced.

### NATIONAL SPORTS.

Every age has its martyrs; the popular subject for sacrifice at the present moment is the Secretary of State for the Home Department. Sir James Graham's efforts to search out sedition have been stamped with public disapprobation. The misdeeds of certain unscrupulous sporting speculators now threaten to seek his ruin. It has transpired that letters forwarded by post from Tattersall's have been opened before they reached the hands for which they were intended. If post-office espionage has actually been employed upon the contents of correspondence connected with racing, it follows that our state policy at this present is divided between treason and the turf. Seriously, to what a pitch has the spirit of betting arrived, when, as it is not only felonies have been in a regular course of commission latterly for the purpose of gaining information as to which is the horse a great stable means to win with.

Last spring, those who were fortunate enough to avoid Bramble and chance the Red Deer, made comfortable investments. This year, the oracle is at work—therefore, "caveto be thy counsellor." During the current week, beside sport in the north, there was a good deal of gossip—a leading topic with the grumblers being the uncertain state in which the qualification or disqualification of Ironmaster, for the Derby, is permitted to remain. In the meanwhile, those who introduce him into the market, uniformly make their conditions "all on" whether they back or lay against him. This is attributed to their being behind the curtain, and having a notion how the question will be settled: it is a pity any handle has been given to such a scandal. The opinions of those who may be esteemed safe authorities, are, that the Cobweb colt, despite the flashes of favour bestowed upon him, is good for nothing; and it certainly looks like some such case. Why did they clip him, but because he could not take work enough to keep his coat fine? what do the fluctuations in the odds indicate, but that he is an infirm horse, with a party strong enough to get him up when any decent excuse is given for backing him. He has been a "card," however, for the book makers, who promise to get round this year in gallant style; and they are a dashing body, by our Lady. There are little libraries of £10,000 books set up; to say nothing of those of £5000, £4000, and £3000, "as plenty as cheating"—how pat the proverb is!

The Chester Cup is the great creature of the ring, taking the lead from the Derby and keeping it. The field which has already been backed for it is quite unprecedented, and every day offers its bargains to the industrious. Cataract, good a favourite as he is, will, there is cause to believe, be a much better; unless he sees a 4 to 1 before the race, those who have drawn his line are greatly out in their logic. Semiseria is going towards her proper place, and others will come anon. There are animals left in that have never yet been inquired after, whose owners would hardly have accepted with them for the privilege of paying £15 instead of £5. It would be unfair to deprive the curious in canvassing a racing field, of the pleasure of picking out their own prizes, for we could point to more than one that would be sporting investments at fifty to one. . . . One turns to these theories not alone for their intrinsic worth, but because of the dearth of all else in sporting. The worst season for scent, and everything else in the modern annals of fox-hunting, is at an end, or ought to be, for the vixens are almost everywhere leaving, and there are not so many foxes in these battled days, that masters of hounds can afford to destroy them wholesale. The coursing at Liverpool and elsewhere, was sadly curtailed of its due proportions, and beyond these, there is nothing left the lover of woodcraft—unless he affect the catgut, and as the song goes "angles immensely for trout." With the mercury at set frost, perhaps we shall be spared writing what we think the christian man deserves to be put to for pastime, who takes to rod and river for amusement.

### TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.—Several hundred pounds laid out on Cataract, Semiseria, and Theomun ac Knuc, failed to disturb their positions in any material degree; nevertheless, the general feeling was decidedly favourable, and they are obviously destined to see a better day. Except on these exclusives, nothing was done to call for observation.—THE DERBY. Large sums were laid out on Idas, Cobweb colt, Mentor, Clear-the-way, and Fitz Allen, with as much—rather as little—influence as the Cup investments. In fact, the day's business, if not absolutely dull, was *piano*. When the weather opens, the backers, we take it, will "come out."

CHESTER CUP.		
8 to 1 agst The Irish colt	20 to 1 agst Zanolini	50 to 1 agst Fitz Allen
8 to 1 — The Three-year-olds	27 to 1 — Theomun ac Knuc	50 to 1 — Sorrells (t)
11 to 1 — Cataract (t)	33 to 1 — Kune	50 to 1 — Portrait (t)
13 to 1 — Semiseria (t)	33 to 1 — Puz	50 to 1 — Poich-a-Ballagh
15 to 1 — The Era (t)	35 to 1 — Truebroy	60 to 1 — Mystery (t)
20 to 1 — Winesour (t)	35 to 1 — Pride of Kildare (t)	60 to 1 — Counsellor (t)
	35 to 1 — Agriculture	
DERBY.		
10 to 1 agst Alcorn	30 to 1 agst Mentor (t)	40 to 1 agst Fitz-Allen
15 to 1 — Cobweb colt (t)	30 to 1 — Ironmaster	50 to 1 — Titmouse (Carliotta colt)
16 to 1 — Kelger	30 to 1 — Anti Repeater (t)	50 to 1 — Cabin Boy
16 to 1 — Idas (t)	40 to 1 — Annandale (t)	60 to 1 — Young Eelipse
28 to 1 — Clear-the-Way	40 to 1 — Old England	
30 to 1 — Pantasa		

THURSDAY.—The severity of the frost so effectually chilled the spirit of speculation that anything like regular business was out of the question. In making a quotation, therefore, we must guard our readers against looking upon it as a correct index of the state of the market.

CHESTER CUP.		
10 to 1 agst Cataract	15 to 1 agst The Era	25 to 1 agst Theomun ac Knuc
13 to 1 — Semiseria (t)	20 to 1 — Zanolini	
DERBY.		
10 to 1 agst Alcorn	16 to 1 agst Kelger	35 to 1 agst Annandale
15 to 1 — Cobweb colt (t)	20 to 1 — Palm	50 to 1 — Young Eclipse (t)
15 to 1 — Idas	30 to 1 — Ironmaster (all in)	200 to 1 agst Fuzbox (t)
300 to 1 agst Idas	400 to 1 agst Ironmaster, with a qualification, and 400 to 1 agst Newsmonger and Anti-Repeater (t).	

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE GRAND EIGHT-OARED MATCH.—The grand eight-oared match between the gentlemen of the above Universities, will take place on the 15th of March (next Saturday). The course was, at first, intended to be between Putney and Westminster, or the former place and Hammersmith; but we now understand that the contest will be decided between Putney and Mortlake. The match appears to excite much interest, and the Oxford gentlemen, from their success at the Henley and the Royal Thames Regattas, last year, are the favourites. The result will be given in the late edition of our journal of next week.

### IRELAND.

THE LATE MR. OTWAY CAVE.—The widow of the late Hon. R. Otway Cave found amongst her deceased husband's private records, an imperfect memorandum of his desire to convey £20,000 to Sir De Lacy Evans, as a testimony of personal regard. With an affectionate respect for her late partner, this high-minded lady promptly acted upon the minute, and transmitted the whole of the above sum to the gallant officer.—*Limerick Chronicle*.—[A sort of contradiction to this account has appeared in the London papers, but it is admitted that the statement is substantially correct.]

LOSS OF LIFE ON ATHLONE LAKE.—The following letter, dated Athlone March 22, describes another calamitous accident, with the loss of eight lives:—"Yesterday an accident occurred on Lough Rea, near Athlone, by which eight persons lost their lives. A new quarry was lately opened at Coorsin Point, opposite Hare Island, for the purpose of supplying stone for the docks about to be erected at Athlone, and after the workmen had closed their labour for the day some had to cross the ferry to their homes. Nine men and two women got into a boat for that purpose, and were not more than a few yards from the shore when the boat upset, and eight of the men were drowned. There were numbers of persons on shore, but they could give no assistance to those in the water, which was very deep at the point where the calamity occurred. One of the women owed her escape to a bag of bran, which was fastened on her back and kept her afloat. Lord Castle-maine happened to be one of the spectators of this calamity, and did all in his power to procure aid for the sufferers."

ACCIDENT ON THE ROYAL CANAL.—The passage boat, which was about 1 1/2 miles long for Dublin on Monday, had her second cabin filled with emigrants, the friends of whom collected in great numbers to bid them farewell. Before leaving the harbour the boat was moved out from the quay, to prevent any one who were not passengers from getting on board, and having been moved towards the opposite side, the crowd on the bank ran round to get to speak to their friends. On perceiving this the passengers simultaneously rushed to the windows, and the weight being thus brought all one side caused the boat to lurch, the water rushed in at the windows, and, in the confusion to escape, five persons were suffocated. The catastrophe was purely accidental, and was owing solely to the anxiety of those on board rushing to one side of the boat, whereby she was over-balanced.

FIRE IN WESTMINSTER.—On Monday night between eleven and twelve a fire broke out on the premises of Mr. Quin, general dealer, No. 88, Great Peter-street, Westminster; and although the engines were soon on the spot, the building was gutted, and some of the adjoining property had a narrow escape. The origin of the fire is unknown.

A CHILD CHOKED WITH A LEMON DROP.—An inquest was held on Tuesday night, at Birmingham, on the body of a child, five months old, named William Humphries, whose death was occasioned by the following singular accident:—George Humphries, deposed as follows:—The deceased was my son. On Sunday morning last I took him over in my arms to my wife's mother, Mrs. Hill; she took the child from me, and then held a lemon drop between her thumb and finger, and to his mouth; he sucked it some time, until it had got quite thin, and it somehow slipped into his throat. The child then began to strain and gasp for breath, and went quite blue in the face. The drop, however, came away in two or three minutes, but the child was dead. A verdict of "Accidental death from suffocation by a lemon drop," was recorded.

### THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE (Friday).—Our arrivals of wheat continue good from the northern counties, hence the show of samples here this morning was on the increase. The finest qualities of both red and white commanded a steady sale, at full prices; but all other kinds were a slow inquiry. Foreign wheat, free of duty, was in fair request, and previous rates were well supported; but common lock was a mere drug. The supply of barley was quite equal to the demand, and it was only the finest quality that could be disposed of; all other kinds were very dull. The malt trade was heavy, and where sales were pressed, lower rates were taken for all descriptions. Oats were extremely dull, and rather cheaper. Beans, peas, and flour, as on Monday.

ARRIVALS.—English wheat, 7310; barley, 4020; oats, 6830 quarters. Irish wheat, 1 barley, 10; oats, 1440 quarters. Foreign wheat, 10; barley, 10; oats, 10 quarters. Flour, 7520 sacks; meal, 9200 quarters.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 46s to 48s; ditto, white, 46s to 48s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 38s to 43s; ditto, white, 40s to 47s; rye, 30s to 36s; grinding barley, 27s to 30s; ditto, tilling, 26s to 30s; malting ditto, 33s to 35s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 55s to 65s; brown ditto, 56s to 65s; Kingston and Ware, 59s to 65s; Chevalier, 62s; Yorkshire and Lancashire flint, 62s to 65s; 22s; potatoe ditto, 32s to 34s; Youghal and Cork, black, 20s to 22s; ditto, white, 21s to 23s; tick beans, new, 34s to 36s; ditto, old, 38s to 40s; grey peas, 34s to 35s; mangle, 35s to 36s; white, 33s to 35s; boilers, 36s to 38s, per quarter. Town made flour, 42s to 43s; Suffolk, Stockton, and Yorkshire, 33s to 35s, per 28 lb. Foreign.—Fine wheat, 4s to 4 1/2; Danzig, red, 42s to 48s; white, 50s to 54s. In Bond.—Barley, 20s to 24s; oats, 17s to 18s; ditto, feed, 16s to 17s; beans, 21s to 22s; peas, 38s to 39s, per quarter. Flour, American, 19s to 21; Baltic, 18s to 20, per barrel.

Seed Market.—Although the season is now advancing, very little is doing in either red or white clover seed, yet prices are supported. Canary seed dull, and is 2s per cwt cheaper. There is less doing in cakes and linseed, and some holders evince a disposition to accept of lower prices.

The following are the present rates:—Linseed English, sowing, 52s to 58s; Baltic, crushing, 40s to 45s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 3s to 5s. Hempseed, 35s to 38s, per quarter. Coriander, 12s to 18s, per cwt. Brown Mustard seed, 5s to 14s; white ditto, 10s to 13s. Tares, 6s to 7s 6d, per bushel. English Rapeseed, new, 42s to 42 1/2; old, 42s to 42 1/2. Linseed cakes, 48s to 49s, per 1000; Rapeseed cakes 46s to 47s, per ton. Canary, 41s to 48s, per quarter.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten bread in the Metropolis are from 7d to 7 1/2d; of household ditto, 5d to 6d per 4lb loaf.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 45s 0d; barley, 32s 3d; oats, 21s 7d; rye, 32s 6d; beans, 34s 9d; peas, 35s 7d.

Six Weeks' Average.—Wheat, 45s 4d; barley, 33s 0d; oats, 21s 6d; rye, 31s 1d; beans, 35s 2d; peas, 35s 6d.

Duties on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 20s; barley, 5s; oats, 6s; rye, 10s 6d; beans, 7s 6d; peas, 7s 6d.

The stock of tea in London is now 25,562,000 lbs against 25,208,000 lbs at the same time in 1844. Since these returns were made up, about 5,000,000 lbs have been received from China. Privately a good business is doing in fine congoes, at full prices, but green teas have a downward tendency. At auction, on Tuesday, 1297 packages of Assam—in the quality of which a great improvement over previous importations was noticed—were nearly all disposed of. The bulk of the tea was in 3000 packages of congo and other kinds were offered. Although the biddings were by no means animated—pouchongs and hysons having declined 1d per lb—3800 packages were actually disposed of.

Sugar.—As nearly the whole of the groceries are purchasing merely for immediate consumption, owing to the proposed changes in the duties, the market for all kinds of West India sugar, is very heavy, and the late advance is with difficulty supported. The same causes have influenced the sale for all other qualities of raw, as well as refined sugars, yet very little alteration can be noticed in prices.

Coffee.—Although there is more business doing in Ceylon coffee, the highest price of good ordinary does not exceed 46s per cwt. All other kinds of coffee dull, but not cheaper. Rio de Janeiro is in fair request, at full prices; low to middling white producing 10s 6d to 11s 6d per cwt.

Freight.—This market has a very inactive appearance, yet prices of most descriptions of fruit may be considered about stationary.

Cotton.—Since the sales, about 5,000 bales have been disposed of, at previous rates.

Oils.—This market is not quite so active as previously advised, yet prices are supported.

Provisions.—The cold weather has had considerable effect upon the demand for most kinds of provisions. Dutch butter has been in request, at 10s to 11s for fine Friesland, and 8s to 10s for the middling and inferior kinds. In some cases, fine parcels of Irish butter have commanded a trifle more money. Cork hams are sold at 9s to 9 1/2s; Gloucel 9s to 9 1/2s; Carlow 9s to 9 1/2s; and Sligo 8s to 9s, per cwt. The best kinds of bacon are 1s per cwt dearer; but other qualities cannot be sold except at a decline of from 2s to 3s per cwt. Prime sizeable Waterford 4s to 4 1/2s, heavy 3s to 4s; sizeable Limerick 3s to 4s, and heavy 3s to 3 1/2s per cwt. Lard, hams, and all other kinds of provisions, rule about stationary.

Tallow.—Holders of Tallow being unable to realise, have submitted to a further reduction in the quotations. Sales of P. M. G. have been made at 39s to 39 1/2d for fair, and 39s 6d for really fine. Town Tallow is very abundant, and may be had at 39s to 39 1/2d net cash.

Hops (Friday).—As might be expected, the supply of all kinds of hops offered here is very scanty, yet the general demand is in a sluggish state, at barely, but at nothing quotable beneath, last week's prices. Sussex Potatoes, 27 to 28s; Kent, 27 to 28s; Choice ditto, 210 to 215s; Mid Kent, 25s to 26s; East Kent, 25s to 26s; Choice ditto, 210 to 215s; Mid Kent, 25s to 26s; East Kent, 25s to 26s; Choice ditto, 210 to 215s.

Cattle (Friday).—Alders, 15s 6d; Brandy's Hutton, 20s 3d; Hutton, 20s; South Kilco, 19s; Adelaide, 19s; South Durham, 18s 3d; Wylam, 15s 9d; Lambton, 15s 9d; and Stewarts, 20s per ton.

Hay and Straw.—Coarse meadow hay, 25 1/2s to 24 1/2s; useful ditto, 24 1/2s to 25s; fine upland ditto, 25 1/2s to 26s; clover hay, 24 1/2s to 25s; oat straw, 21 1/2s to 22 1/2s; wheat straw, 21 1/2s to 22s; per load.

Wool.—Both Foreign and Colonial qualities are in sluggish request, at late rates, but English parcels are the turn dealer.

Potatoes.—There is rather an extensive supply of potatoes offering at the water side. Selected parcels are in request, at 6s to 8s; but other kinds are dull, at 4s to 6s, per ton.

Smithfield (Friday).—For the time of year the supply of beasts on sale here to-day was rather numerous, but of very middling quality; yet the beef trade was in a depressed state, and Monday's quotations were with difficulty supported. No foreign stock was offering, but we had 1000 sheep from Scotland. The numbers of sheep were extremely small, owing to the fact that the mutton trade was active, at full prices. Cattle were in short supply and steady demand, at previous figures. In pigs a steady business was doing. Milch cows sold slowly, at from 24 to 29s each, including their small calf.

Per 5lbs, to sink the offal.—Coarse and inferior beasts, 2s 4d to 2s 8d; second quality ditto, 2s 10d to 3s 2d; prime large oxen, 3s 4d to 3s 6d; prime Scots, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; coarse and inferior sheep, 2s 8d to 3s 0d; second quality ditto, 3s 2d to 3s 4d; prime coarse woolled sheep, 3s 6d to 4s 0d; prime Southdown ditto, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; large coarse calves, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; prime small ditto, 4s 8d to 5s 0d; large hogs, 3s 0d to 3s 6d; neat small porkers, 3s 8d to 4s 4d; sucking calves, 18s 0d to 20s 0d; and quarter old store pigs, 16s 0d to 20s 0d each. Beans, 617; cows, 17s; sheep, 2280; calves, 109; pigs, 314.

Newgate and Leadenhall (Friday).—Prime beef and mutton sold firmly, other kinds of meat slowly, at our quotations.—Per 5lbs, by the carcass.—Inferior beef, 2s 4d to 2s 6d; middling ditto, 2s 6d to 2s 8d; prime large ditto, 2s 10d to 3s 2d; prime small ditto, 3s 2d to 3s 4d; large pork, 2s 10d to 3s 10d; inferior mutton, 2s 6d to 2s 8d; middling ditto, 2s 10d to 3s 4d; prime ditto, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; veal, 3s 10d to 4s 0d; small pork, 4s 0d to 4s 4d. ROSS & HARRIS.

### MONEY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

The English market has betrayed some animation this week, although speculation in all the British Securities appears, for the present, to be abandoned. The Chancery broker on Tuesday made an extensive purchase, which, coupled with some others, on behalf of private individuals, gave an impetus to quotations. Reduced Three per Cents. closed on Wednesday, preparatory to the April dividend. The Exchequer market has maintained a tolerable degree of firmness, the last quotations being 63 to 65. Consols slightly receded towards the close of the week, ultimately closing at 99 1/2 for money, and 100 1/2 for account. Bank Stock is firm, at 213 1/2; India, 282; India Bonds, 70s.

The dullness of the Foreign House was a little relieved on Wednesday by some extensive purchases in Spanish and Portuguese. The news from Lisbon continuing favourable, a number of bargains was done in the Converted Stock, which advanced to, and closed at 65 to 66. Mexican, which had risen a shade on Monday, receded to its old quotation on Wednesday, and at the close of the week quoted 36 1/2. Brazilian is 85. Peruvian, 31. Spanish Actives advanced on Thursday to 29, and close at that price. The Three per Cents are 40 1/2. Dutch Two-and-a-Half per Cents last quote 63 1/2. Four per Cent. Certificates, 99 1/2.

The Railway Market has been tolerably firm during the week; speculation having been principally confined to the French lines. Some extraordinary advances have occurred in these undertakings, for which no reasonable cause can be assigned. Boulogne and Amiens advanced on Monday to 12, and Orleans and Bordeaux to 10; Great Northern of France also improved to 6 1/2; and these quotations have been firmly maintained. The reports of the Board of Trade, that have been published by direction of the House of Commons, have not affected favourably any of the approved lines. It is generally felt that the decision of the board from its constitution can only be guided, by *ex parte* statements, and that many of the approved lines will be open to rejection, from the slovenly manner in which the plans, &c., have been presented to Parliament. The discovery of such circumstances can only be made by the rigid examination of a committee, to whom the opposing parties, such as prompters and guides, by directing attention to the obstacles and impracticabilities of the line, both as regards its promotion or ultimate success in all its details. This is especially applicable to two lines, upon which the report has just been published, and will doubtless occur in many instances. The gradual decline of the proposed lines since the opening of Parliament affords a tolerable proof that this view has already suggested itself to the wary portion of the speculators. The final quotations of the week are, Birmingham and Gloucester, 134; Bristol and Exeter, 83 1/2; Caledonian, 7 1/2; Cambridge and Lincoln, 32; Churnet Valley, 63; Direct Northern, 2 1/2; Eastern Counties, 17 1/2; Great North of England, 188; Great Western, 177; Edinburgh and Glasgow quarters, 52; Lineford, Farnham, and Portsmouth, 5; Lancaster and Carlisle, 34; Birmingham Stock, 233; Blackwall, 7 1/2; Croydon, 18; Greenwich, 11; Sheffield and Manchester, 103; South Western, 80; London and York, 7; Manchester and Leeds, 147; Newark and Sheffield, 12; Newcastle and Berwick, 142; North Kent, 3; Rugby, Worcester, and Tring, 32; Shrewsbury, Wolverhampton, and Dudley, 43; Trent Valley, 22; Boulogne and Amiens, 11 1/2; Bordeaux and Toulouse, 2 1/2; Bordeaux, Toulouse, and Cete, 2 1/2; Great North of France, 6 1/2; Orleans and Vierzon, 16 1/2; Orleans and Bordeaux, 9 1/2; Rouen and Havre, 3 1/2; Paris and Rouen 44 1/2; Paris and Orleans, 49 1/2; Tours and Nantes, 24.

SATURDAY MORNING.—The English Funds were quiet yesterday. Consols closed at 99 1/2 to par. Portuguese Stock advanced to 68 for Money, and Spanish Actives to 29 1/2 to 3. The Share Market was buoyant: South Eastern declined to 41 1/2, and Croydon improved to 18 1/2.

### THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, MARCH 4.

DOWNING-STREET, March 1.—The Queen has been pleased to appoint Hutchinson Hothall Brown, Esq., to be Registrar of the Court of Requests for the territory of New South Wales.

[The Lord Chancellor has appointed Robert Marsh, of Ickles, near Rotherham, in the county of York, Gent., to be a Master Extraordinary in the High Court of Chancery.]

MEMBER RETURNED TO SERVE IN THIS PRESENT PARLIAMENT.

CROWN OFFICE, March 4.—County of Kent, Eastern Division.—William Deedes, of Sandling, in the county of Kent, Esq., in the room of the Right Hon. Sir Edward Knatchbull, Bart., who has accepted the office of Steward of her Majesty's Chiltern Hundreds.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—H. HIGGINS, Leeds, merchant.

BANKRUPT.—L. J. NICOLAY, Woolwich, Kent, draper. T. MITCHELL, Southampton, plumber. J. HART, Greenwich, Kent, builder. W. HARDWICK, Holborn, draper. R. CLARK, jun., 12, Paradise-row, Rotherhithe, wharfinger. E. W. CROWTHER, Scammonden, Yorkshire, woollen-cloth manufacturer.

SCOTCH SEQUESTERATIONS.—W. GERRIE, Mains of Mayen, Banffshire, grain dealer. J. YOUNG, Edinburgh, innkeeper.

FRIDAY, MARCH 7.

WAR-OFFICE, MARCH 7.—14th Foot: B. Drew to be Ensign, vice Graham, 19th: Capt. F. Deacon to be Captain, vice T. Beckham, 31st: Ensign J. H. Graham to be Lieutenant, vice Shaw, 90th: Capt. A. Trollope to be Captain, vice G. D. Bower; Lieut. F. Woodgate to be Captain, vice Trollope; Ensign R. Grove to be Lieutenant, vice Woodgate; J. Perrin to be Ensign, vice Grove. 96th: Lieut. G. J. Dowdall to be Adjutant, vice Cobbe.

UNATTACHED.—Lieut. F. Deacon to be Captain.

OFFICE OF ORDINANCE, March 6.—Corps of Royal Engineers: Second Captain, C. Rose, to be Captain, vice Henderson; First Lieut. W. C. Hadden to be Second Captain, vice Rose; Second Lieut. H. Grain to be First Lieutenant, vice Hadden.

BANKRUPTS.—F. WEST, Southampton, bootmaker. W. SPENCER, Wallingford, Berkshire, brewer. C. JACOBS, Farringdon-market, fruit salesman. J. WILSON, Jerny-street, bootmaker. J. STRICKETT, Wye, Kent, grocer. J. S. HERKING, Cecilia-place, Spa-road, Brompton, builder. G. SALMON, No. 15 Wharf, City-road basin, timber merchant.

W. CAWTHORN, jun., Salisbury-wharf, Salisbury-street, Strand, wine merchant. J. HARDY and G. HARDY, Wimbeth St. Peter, Cambridge, grocers. T. K. GORRELL, Bedford-place, Commercial-road, Middlesex, bookseller. J. R. DAY, White Hart-street, Drury-lane, licensed victualler. D. MACKAY, Liverpool, merchant. W. BUTTERHILL, Sheffield, grocer. W. C. WHITTENBURY, Leeds, cheese factor. W. FELL, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, linen-draper.

BIRTHS.

At Remenham Lodge, Henley-on-Thames, the lady of Ralph Ashton, Esq., of a daughter. At Chelsea, the lady of Major J. Ward, late of the Madras Army, of a daughter.—At New Ockendon Rectory, Essex, the wife of the Rev. Richard Croft, of a son.—At Brighton, the lady of the Rev. W. Lister Isaac, of a daughter.—In George-street, Hanover-square, Mrs. Lamie Murray, of a daughter.—At Margate, the lady of Captain H. Curling, of a son.—At Haverhill Rectory, the lady of Georgeanna Bourke, of a daughter.—Mrs. F. Brames Hall, of a daughter.—At Henry-street, Avenue-road, Regent's Park, the wife of Mr. Samuel Britton, surgeon, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

At Madeira, James Duff Gordon, Esq., to Catherine Charlotte, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Dr. James Carmichael, of Great Malvern, Wiltonbury Wood, Esq., to Mary, youngest daughter of the late John Clervaux Chayor.—At Fiddington, Jeremiah Giles Plicher, Esq., to Anna Clarissa, eldest daughter of C. P. Bartley, Esq.

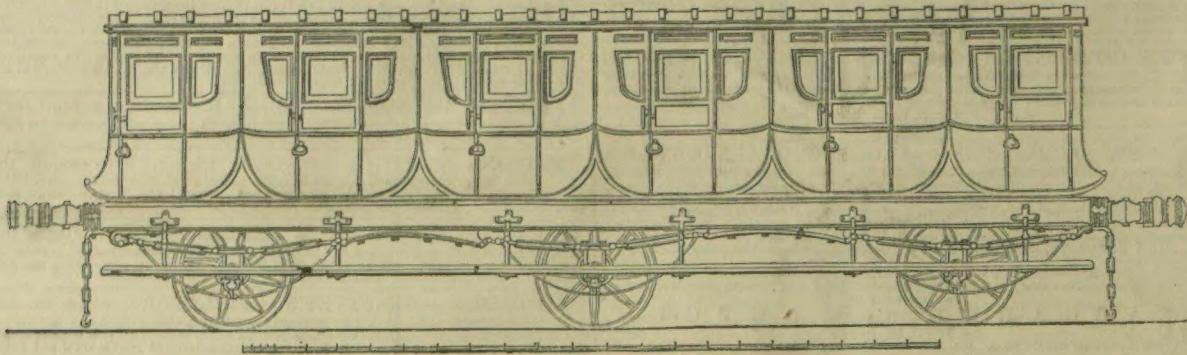
DEATHS.

At Kentish-town, Miss Juliana Draught, in her 76th year, granddaughter of the late Rev. Stephen Langham.—Henry Dimock, youngest son of the late John Dimock, Esq., of Claremont-place, North Brixton.—At Mortimer, Berks, John Dobson, Esq., aged 83.—At Colchester, Samuel Tyssen, Esq., of Northburgh-hall, Norfolk, in his 67th year.—At Great Cumberland-place, Hyde-park, John Coope, Esq., in the 79th year of his age.—Colonel Strickland Gough Kingston, of the Hon. East India



	Inches		Inches
from Neck seam, not including Collar,		From top of Trowsers to bottom . . .	
to Hip Buttons .....		From under the Legs to bottom of ...	
from Hip Buttons to bottom of Skirt		Trowsers..	
from centre of Back to Elbow joint.		Size round top of Thigh (tight) ....	
continued to length of Sleeve at Wrist .....		Size round Calf .. .. .	
size round top of Arm... .. .		Ditto Waist .. .. .	
size round Chest under the Coat .....		Ditto Hips .. .. .	
size round Waist under the Coat ....		BAT.	
		Measure size round the Head ..... £ s. d.	
READY-MADE.	£ s. d.	MATCHED TO MEASURE.	£ s. d.
Sporting Coats in every variety, from 3s. to ..	0 10 0	Sporting Coats in the most approved style .. .. .	0 13 6
" " Green do., 7 pockets .. .. .	0 12 6	Vestreneen do., 7 pockets .. .. .	0 9 0
" " Tweed Taglioni .. .. .	0 8 6	Tweed Coats, trimmed with silk .. ..	0 16 0
" " Silk facings, collar, and cuffs ..	0 16 0	Cashmere new Saxony do. ....	1 3 0
Hammockette Coats, in every shape, handsomely trimmed, from ..	1 10 0	Cashmirette, new and improved article, warranted waterproof, trimmed with silk collars, cuffs, &c. ..	1 13 0
American stock of Blouses .. ..	0 3 6	Cashmere do., in choice patterns ..	0 9 0
Summer Vests .. .. .	0 2 6	Trousers adapted for the season ..	0 9 6
" " Hammockette and Persian do., in every variety .. from 3s. to ..	0 8 6	Milled Victoria and plain Doe do. ..	0 17 0
Kilt Sack Vest .. .. .	0 6 6	Best quality West of England ..	1 3 0
collared Vests .. .. .	0 4 6	Super Black do., do. ....	0 16 0
both Trowsers .. .. .	0 9 0	Best Black Dress do. ....	1 6 0
single-mixed Do., do., rom .. ..	0 11 0	Dress Coats .. .. .	1 12 0
great variety of Summer do. ..	0 7 0	Do., do., best manufactured ..	2 15 0
Panama Gent, edged .. .. .	1 0 0	Frock Coats .. .. .	1 15 6
Jacket do., .. .. .	1 4 0	Do., do., best manufactured ..	3 3 0
		MOVING AT ANY EXTENT, at Five Minutes' notice.	
IMPORTANT.—Any article purchased or ordered, if not approved of, exchanged, or the money returned.			
GENTS—E. MOSES AND SON, Tailors, Wholesale and Retail Drapers, Outfitters, and General Warehousemen, No. 154, Minories, London.			
LADIES—E. MOSES AND SON are obliged to guard the public against imposition, having ascertained that the untrade-man-like falsehood of being connected with them, or it is the same name, has been resorted to in many instances, and for obvious reasons. They have no objection with any other house in or out of London; and those who desire Genuine Goods in Clothing, should prevent disappointments, &c., call at, or send to, 154, Minories, or N.B.—No business transacted at this Establishment from Friday at sunset until sunset on Saturday, when business is resumed until twelve o'clock.			





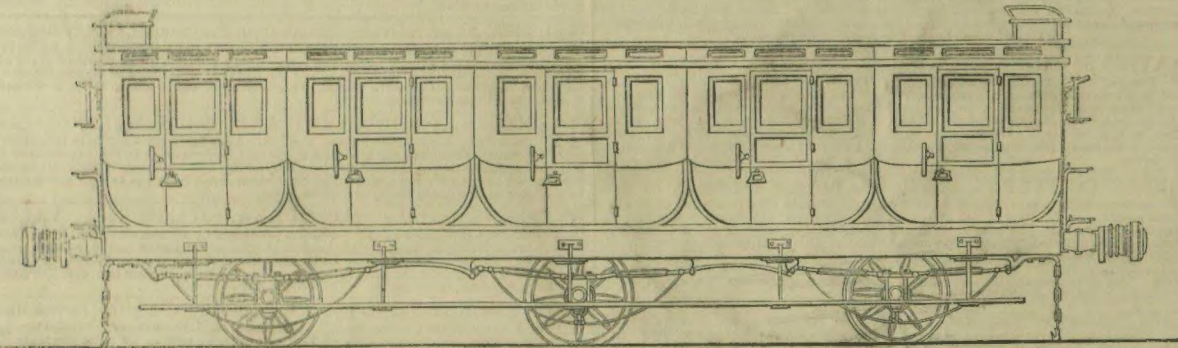
GERMAN AND DANISH RAILWAY CARRIAGES.

GERMAN AND DANISH RAILWAY CARRIAGES.

We present our readers with the designs of three railway carriages, such as are used on the German and Danish lines, a system which is at present a novelty in England. These carriages were first introduced on the Hamburg line, and, we believe, by an English engineer, who had been precluded from adopting the same system in England by the inferior mechanical arrangements of the existing lines, and to which most new lines are accommodated. In Germany, a new line in a new district—the Hamburg and Berge-dorf—left the engineer at liberty to use his own discretion, and the result was that he adopted six-wheel carriages, nearly thirty feet long, and of proportionate width for the narrow gauge, 4ft. 8½in., and by these means he obtained as great steadiness as on the Great Western with the broad gauge.

Most travellers are aware of the extremely unpleasant motion experienced on English railways, which keep the sitter in a state of constant lateral oscillation; as well as the occasional pitching, and the hard vibration in carriages which are not stuffed and lined. These unpleasant movements

arise chiefly from the top-heaviness of the carriages and the insufficiency of base. The height is quite disproportioned to the length and width to permit steadiness at high velocities, and, moreover, being supported only in four points—the wheels—the least irregularity of the rails or road is communicated to the whole superincumbent mass. The base on which the wheels stand is eight feet six by four feet eight. The length of the body is seventeen to eighteen feet, and the height, between nine and ten from the rails. It is impossible that such a top-heavy construction should be steady at high velocities; and, on this account, it is found impracticable to apply elastic springs to such carriages. Were the carriages twice the length, and on six wheels, it must be obvious that both the lateral and vertical oscillation would be prevented. A carriage on six points of support could not pitch by one point or wheel falling into a hole. The difference may be thus stated. Supported on four points, the body varies its horizontal level with every inequality, i.e., the body rises and falls on the wheels. But with six or more points of support, and with great length, the body



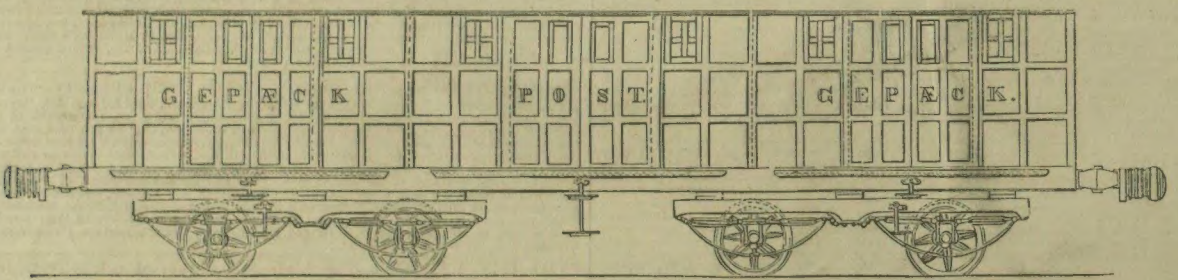
GERMAN AND DANISH RAILWAY CARRIAGES.

preserves its horizontal level, while the wheels play up and down, and also laterally, to suit the inequalities. And in this mode the most perfectly elastic springs may be used, because no one spring can be unduly pressed in with a pitching movement, as is the case where there are only four points of support. And when the carriage is materially lengthened, the width may be considerably increased with great advantage, thus reducing the disproportion of height.

These carriages are also of great advantage in the number of passengers as proportioned to their wheels, and we are surprised that they have not been adopted on the English lines. The only apparent reason is that the mechanical arrangements of the old lines are not adapted for turning them on the tumbler, which were originally constructed of too small size. But surely the convenience of the public, to say nothing of their greater economy, should outweigh so comparatively small an objection. We understand that Sir John Macneil has set a good example on the Irish lines, in adopting thirty feet carriages on six wheels, and is so well satisfied with the superiority

to the short carriages on four wheels, that he even proposes still greater length. In the United States, we believe, some of the railway carriages are eighty feet long.

It will be seen that these German and Danish carriages are suspended on springs of a peculiar construction—we presume a German invention; and we are informed their elasticity is so perfect, that no movement or vibration is experienced even in the second-class carriages, and that persons can write and read in them with as great facility as on firm ground, even at the highest velocities. It is quite clear that they must possess great advantages, or they would not have been so universally adopted in Germany, in so comparatively short a space of time. We hope that the directors of the new lines about to be constructed will take care to adopt their mechanical arrangements so as not to interfere with the adoption of so marked an improvement. The small boxes to which horse transit was limited, which have been transferred to the first lines of railway, are not adapted to our improved capacities and advancing knowledge.



GERMAN AND DANISH RAILWAY CARRIAGES.

It should pique our national pride to be taught by "Young Germany" how to construct improved railway carriages. We hope that our engineers at home will go a-head even of this improved construction, and that they will give us rooms and apartments, instead of mere packing-boxes. We hope

that ere long, with the advent of Free Trade, we shall repay the German enterprise by exporting to their land carriages far exceeding theirs in comfort and utility. With fair play our artisans will be the shipbuilders and carriage-builders of half the world.

DEATHS OF TWO RETIRED JUDGES.

We have, this week, to announce the deaths of two ex-Judges of eminence, Lord Wynford (formerly Chief Justice Best) and Mr. Baron Gurney.

LORD WYNFORD died at his seat, Leasons, Kent, on Monday, in the 82nd year of his age.

Baron Wynford, of Wynford Eagle, in the county of Dorset, P.C. and D.C.L., was so created June 5, 1829. His lordship was born 13th December, 1763. He was called to the bar by the Hon. Society of the Middle Temple in 1789, and attained the rank of sergeant-at-law in 1800; from which period he filled a large space in the public eye, having eminently distinguished himself by his eloquence, zeal, and knowledge of the intricacies of the law. In 1819 the deceased was appointed one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, and received the honour of Knighthood. In a short time afterwards he was advanced to the rank of Chief Justice of that court, but his infirmities (inveterate gout, disabling the lower extremities) induced him to retire in 1829, when he was raised to the peerage. The noble lord carried into the House of Lords his eloquence and aptitude for debate, and rendered the Conservative party, to which he was warmly attached, good service.

On the 6th of May, 1794, the deceased married Mary Anne, daughter of Jerome Knapp, Esq., by whom he had issue six sons and four daughters. The eldest son died an infant. The second, William Samuel (now Lord Wynford), was born Feb. 19, 1798.

SIR JOHN GURNEY, formerly one of the Barons of the Court of Exchequer died on Saturday night last at his residence in Lincoln's Inn-fields. The father of the learned Baron was Joseph Gurney, Esq., of Walworth, and his mother was the daughter of William Brodie, Esq., formerly of Mansfield. This learned and eminent personage was born in the year 1768, and therefore at the time of his death was in the 77th year of his age. In the year 1793 he was called to the bar, and in four years from that time (1797) he married the daughter of Dr. Hawes. In the early portion of his professional career he devoted himself very sedulously, and very successfully, to Old Bailey practice, and, with his vigorous talents and unceasing industry, he soon attained a considerable reputation as a criminal lawyer. Twenty-three years elapsed before his professional station procured for him the honour and advantage of a silk gown. It was in the year 1823 that he was called within the bar. As a judge, he certainly never attained even that relative station amongst his learned brethren which he enjoyed at the bar; but in criminal cases he sometimes appeared to great advantage. In all the relations of life the learned Baron was most exemplary; and his charities were both extensive and unostentatious.

There has just been completed, at the manufacture of the Gobelin, Paris, an immense and magnificent carpet for the great hall of the Ambassadors at Versailles. It was commenced as long ago as 1753. At the four corners are bouquets of roses from drawings by Madame Elizabeth, the sister of Louis XVI.

THE RUSSIA COMPANY.—Last Saturday this wealthy company celebrated another anniversary at the London Tavern, W. Astell, Esq., M.P., in the chair. None of the Cabinet Ministers could attend; but Sir G. Clerk, Viscount Canning, and several other gentlemen connected with the Government were present. On the health of the Russian Ambassador being given, Baron Brunov described the gratification felt by the Emperor of Russia on his last visit. "I remember," said the Baron, "the day when his Majesty—during his visit to Windsor Castle—walked down the race course at Ascot, surrounded by crowds of persons, but himself almost unattended, and entirely without display, with the fullest confidence in, and glad to find himself once more among the people of England. (Cheers.) I remember, also, the military review that took place at Windsor on the same occasion, and the moment when the Duke of Wellington passed by at the head of his regiment, the Emperor put spurs to his horse and rode up to shake hands with the illustrious Duke—(cheers)—a proof at once of his Majesty's respect for that great man, and a pledge of the continued peace of Europe. (Loud cheers.) Never, too, shall I forget the day of his Majesty's departure. The road from Buckingham Palace to Woolwich was crowded with great multitudes of people, and the river was thickly covered with steamers, and ships, and boats. I can assure you it was a magnificent display of wealth, activity, and commercial prosperity. (Cheers.) The Emperor expressed his gratitude to Prince Albert—his warmest gratitude—for the attention which had been paid to him; and his Majesty was pleased to say to myself, also, that it was one of the most magnificent sights he had ever witnessed."—Sir G. Clerk, on the part of the Ministers, expressed regret that they were unavoidably absent, and said they had done all in their power to cement and render more strong those bonds of union between Great Britain and Russia, whose representative was now present at their board, and whose conduct so much contributed to promote those relations which tended to the welfare of all classes in the two nations.

FIRE IN OXFORD-STREET.—On Sunday afternoon last a somewhat serious fire took place in a range of buildings in the occupation of Mr. Evans, bookbinder and fancy stationer, and Mr. W. Leader, coachmaker, in Berwick-street and Noel-street, Oxford-street. The accident was occasioned by two children, who were playing with a lucifer match, in Mr. Evans's workshop; having ignited it they threw it among a mass of paper shavings and ran off. The place was soon enveloped in flames, and although the engines were promptly on the spot, the conflagration was not got under until Mr. Evans's workshop and stock were destroyed; his warehouse and the goods in it had been much damaged, and considerable damage was also done by fire and water to five contiguous houses in the two streets above mentioned. Most of the property was insured.

DEATH OF A COMMISSIONER OF CUSTOMS.—The Hon. William Cust, Commissioner of Customs, died on Tuesday morning. His decease was not altogether unexpected, as he had been in a declining state of health for a considerable time past, which has prevented him from attending his duties at the Board. Mr. Cust's death places a Commissionership of Customs at the disposal of the Government, being the third since their accession to office.

CHESS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"Miranda's" solution of Problem 58 is incorrect. If White for his 2nd move plays the Queen to Kt's 4th (check ing), Black may obviously capture the Queen with his Rook.

"W. W. M."—No. 56 is radically wrong.

"Lionel," Warwick.—From inquiries we learn that there were above fifty amateurs who sent the correct solution of the Indian Problem to the editor of "The Chess Player's Chronicle," although, from the late period of the month when many of the communications reached him, not nearly that number of names were published.

"E. A. G."—By forcing the exchange of Queens, White would certainly have had the better game.

"Roy."—There is a very promising little chess club at Dumfries. Address a line to Major Michalowski, Dumfries.

"Queen's Pawn," Windsor.—The Problem received shall be examined, and if original and worth publication, shall appear.

"Strathgogie Chess Club;" "T. R." Horncastle; "A. S.;" "Novice;" "Fowey;" "J. B." Tuam.—The solutions are correct.

"E. A. G." Baker-street.—Thanks for the suggestions. Mr. Lewis's address is 12, Chatham-place, Blackfriars.

"L. W." Pershore.—The solution sent of 61 is not complete, as "L. W." will see on referring to our last Saturday's paper. There is no inaccuracy in the description of the solution to Problem 60. White's second move is "R to K R's 6th." All the moves of the White men counting from their own side of the board, and the moves of the Black pieces from their own side. In the present instance, therefore, "R to K R's 6th" is precisely the same as "R to adverse K R's 3rd."

"R. D."—g. Louth.—We have to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of "R. D.'s" problems, which shall be duly examined.

"Xanthicus."—Your attempted solution is utterly incomprehensible.

"An Amateur," Wisbeach, is thanked for his offered problem.

"H. Y. Z." Cambridge.—You have not yet hit upon the key to No. 62. Try again.

"H. P."—Quite wrong. How can you describe the move of "K to Q's R's sq" as "best," when instead of it, the King may take the B?

"Echec et Mat" must be jesting when he sends such moves as a solution to a problem.

"C. Wood," Brighton.—Next week.

"Seacchi," Glasgow, must be aware that the gentleman to whom he directs his comments, is not in any way responsible for the errors which may be found in this department of our paper prior to the 22nd of February. With respect to the particular game to which he calls attention, and which appeared a week before the date just mentioned, we have been at the trouble of playing it carefully over, and find it perfectly correct in every move. Solutions to problems by "F. N. M.," "G. B. M.," "O. K.," "W. A. B.," "Charicco," "L. G."—Quite wrong all of them!

"A. F."—We have no space for the "laws of chess now in vogue." They will be found in the "Chess Player's Chronicle."

"A Constant Reader," Exeter, can have looked but very superficially at the problem and solution.

"C. B. M.," Liverpool.—Pray look again at the solution and the note thereto.

"E. E. O."—We have not time to study the problem sent, this week. Has it been published before?

"An Amateur," T. Rectory.—It shall be reported on in our next.

"R. M."—Birmingham.—See the "Chess Player's Chronicle," Vol. I., which contains a full account of the famous Automaton Chess Player.

GAME NO. 3.

Game played at the St. George's Chess Club, between Mr. G. and Captain Kennedy.

(WHITE. CAPT. K.)	(BLACK. MR. G.)	(WHITE. CAPT. K.)	(BLACK. MR. G.)
1. K P two	K P two	18. Q R P two	Q to K B 3rd
2. K Kt to B 3rd	K Kt to B 3rd	19. K B to Q 3rd	K B to Q 3rd
3. K Kt takes P	Q P one	20. Q B to Q R 3rd	K B takes Q B
4. K Kt to K B 3rd	K Kt takes K P	21. Q R takes B	Q R to Q B sq
5. Q P two	Q P one	22. Q to Q 2nd	Q R P one
6. K B to Q 3rd	Q B to K Kt 5th	23. B to Q Kt 5th	Q R P one
7. Castles	K B to K 2nd	24. B to K 2nd	B takes B
8. Q B P two	Q B P one	25. Q takes B	Q B P takes Q P
9. Q Kt to B 3rd	K B P two	26. P takes P	Q takes Q P
10. Q B P takes P	P takes P	27. Q takes Q R P	Q R to Q B 7th
11. Q to Q R 4th, ch	Q Kt to Q B 3rd	28. Q R to Q 3rd	Q to Q Kt 7th *
12. K Kt to K 5th	K Kt takes Q Kt	29. Q to Q Kt 5th	K R takes K B P
13. P takes Kt	Q to Q 3rd	30. Q takes Q P, ch	K to K B square
14. K R P one	Q B to K R 4th	31. K R takes K R	Q R takes K R
15. K B takes K B P	Castles, K's side	(check)	
16. Kt takes Kt	P takes Kt	32. Q to Q B 5th, ch	K to K Kt square
17. Q to Q B 2nd	K R P one	33. Q takes R	

And Black resigned.

\* Black's best move, we believe, would now be to take the K B's Pawn with his K's Rook; White dare not then capture the Rook or the Queen, because checkmate would be the result in either case in two moves; White however, might play as follows:—

WHITE.

BLACK.

29. Q to her B's 8th (ch)

28. K R takes K B P

30. R takes Q

R takes Q; or (a)

And the game should be drawn.

(a) 29. K R to B's sq (discovering ch)

R takes Q

30. R takes Q

Drawn game.

If Black, in this variation, at his 29th move, play the King to R's 2nd White can safely take the Q's R with his Q.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM, No. 62.

WHITE.

BLACK.

1. Kt to Q's 7th ch
2. Q to K R's sq ch
3. B to Q R's 6th ch
4. Kt to Q B's 5th ch
5. P one—checkmate

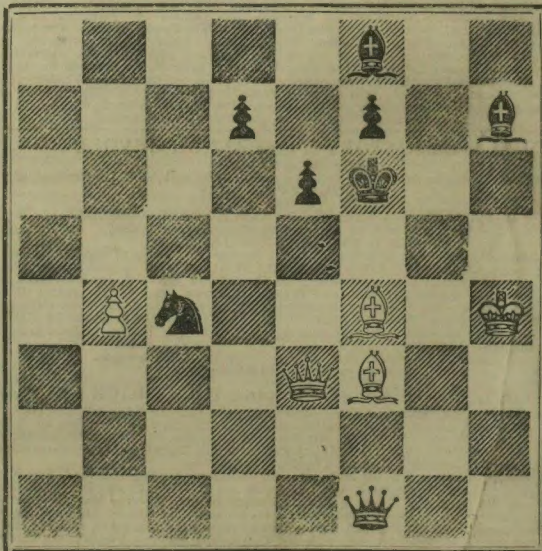
- K to Q Kt 2nd (best) \*
- R takes Q (best)
- K takes B
- K to Q R's 4th

\* Observe, if the King is played either to Q B's sq or Q R's sq, white mates directly with his Rook.

PROBLEM, No. 63.

By M. Anderssen, of Breslau.

White to play first and give mate in five moves.



WHITE.

ELECTION FOR EAST KENT.—Mr. Deedes was on Monday elected, without opposition, to fill the vacancy in the representation of East Kent, caused by the elevation of Sir E. Knatchbull to the peerage. He was proposed by Sir E. Deering, and seconded by Sir Brooke Bridges. In answer to some questions, Mr. Deedes professed a determination to support the Church, and not to sanction any further diminution of agricultural protection. One elector warned him not to imitate Sir Edward Knatchbull, who had been carried into power to protect the agriculturists, and had treated them worse than their open enemies.

CONFLAGRATION AT PETERBOROUGH.—There has been a fire in Peterborough, which has terminated in the loss of property to the amount of not less than £2000. It originated in the candle-house belonging to Mr. Wm. Vergette, Long-causeway, not far distant from the market-place, and extended to several adjoining houses.

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